Cambria Freeman
is Published Weekly at
EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PENNA.,
BY JAMES G. HASSON,
...ulated Circulation, - - - - - 1,200

Subscription Rates.
...year in advance.....$1.50
... if not paid within 3 months. 1.75
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... if not paid within the year.. 2.25
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Cambria Freeman.

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VOLUME XXVIII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JUNE 1, 1894. NUMBER 22.

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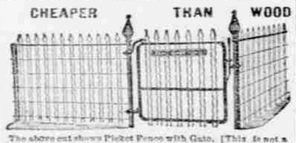
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Along the margin of the world
They march with their bright banners ...
Until, in line of battle drawn,
They reach the boundaries of dawn.

They cross the seas and rivers deep,
They climb the mountains high and steep,
And hurl on sight
Of their black enemy—the night.

Then madly rush into the fray
The warriors of the night and day,
Swiftly the shining arc sweeps,
While laughing winds their warnings blow.

Strive as he will, the night is pressed
Farther and farther down the west,
Within golden spear and gleaming lance
The cohorts of the day advance.

Thus, daily, is the battle won
By the brave soldiers of the sun.
—Frank D. Sherman, in Harper's Weekly.

A FORSAKEN DUTY.

But It Was Well Cared for by a Brave Girl.

"I won't be able to drive the stage to-morrow, Lou."

"Why not, Tom?"

A faint tinge of color flew to Tom Carlin's cheek.

"I want to go down to Jimtown to-morrow on business. I'm going to take the morning train."

"What business?"

"That's my affair, Lou, and don't you ask any questions," he answered gruffly.

The girl at the other side of the room came to her brother's side and laid a hand on his shoulder.

"I'm afraid, Tom," she murmured, sadly.

"Afraid of what?"

"Afraid that those rough men you have been taking up with lately will lead you into trouble. You are going to Jimtown with them—I know it. Oh, Tom, don't go. For my sake, Tom."

She placed an arm around his neck and looked pleadingly into his eyes.

He hesitated a moment and then started to his feet, throwing her from him.

"Don't make a fool of yourself, Lou. I'm going to Bismarck in the morning and that settles it."

"I thought it was to Jimtown."

"Well, Jimtown, then."

"You ought to be here, Tom, attending to business. Don't you know that Henry Gordon is going north to-morrow morning with fifteen thousand dollars for the bank at Sykeston?"

"Of course I know it," replied Tom, a strange glitter in his eye. "The more fool he for not taking the train and going around by way of Jimtown instead of carrying that amount of money across country."

"The money must be in the hands of the bank by to-morrow afternoon," returned the girl. "If he goes by train, via Jimtown, he won't reach Sykeston before midnight."

"Well, it's none of my affair," muttered Tom; "I wonder who I can get to run the stage for me?"

"I will, Tom."

He started forward impetuously.

"No, no, Lou—not you!" he cried. "Not you, anyone but you! Promise me you won't run the stage!"

His words were wild; his looks pleading.

She drew herself up a trifle sternly.

"If you forsake your duty when you are needed most, it devolves upon me, who love you and care for your reputation, to step into your shoes and do the work you fail to perform. I shall run the stage!"

He turned his back to her and walked toward the door. There he paused, the spirit of good striving within his breast to overcome the spirit of evil. But the strife was in vain. He faced her once more with a cruel laugh.

"I see through your scheme, Lou. You're setting your cap at this Gordon—you're afraid he'll get into trouble with that fifteen thousand dollars of his—ha, ha, ha! That talk about your brother is all very fine, but it won't wash. I'm off for Jimtown, anyway. Good-by, Lou!"

Waiting for no parting word from his pale-faced sister, Tom Carlin passed out of the house.

Half an hour afterward a knock fell upon the door of the little "shack" where Tom Carlin, the stage-driver, and his sister lived.

The knock was twice repeated before it was answered.

Lou at once threw open the door, and when she saw who the caller was would have given the world had her eyes held fewer traces of tears recently shed.

"Come in, Henry," she said.

A young man with a handsome, resolute face stepped into the room and caught her hand.

"Good-evening, Lou," said he, and then, noticing her red and downcast eyes, he would have said something further but stopped himself with an effort that was almost a sigh.

"Pardon me for calling at this unseemly hour, Lou, but I wished to talk with Tom. Is he here?"

She shook her head mutely.

"There are two or three desperate-looking strangers in town, and I came to ask your brother if he thought there would be any danger in my taking that money north to-morrow. Do not think me cowardly, Lou; it is not my own money, you know—I should feel differently if it were otherwise."

"There is not the slightest danger, Henry," she replied. "Tom is not here, so I will answer for him."

"Thank you," he returned. "You have reassured me, but—"

He paused.

"But what?" she asked.

"Nothing," he returned, catching her hands and looking wistfully into her face. "I shall have something to tell you, Lou, when I come back from Skyeston."

"Tell me now."

Smiling, he shook his head. Bringing her hand quickly to his lips he kissed it, leaving her at once with an abrupt "good night."

"All aboard for Sykeston!"

It was a woman's voice that spoke words as four horses came dashing up to the Dawson house dragging the Mouse river stage.

Four passengers came out of the hotel, among them Henry Gordon. Seeing Lou Carlin on the box he stopped short, astounded.

"Where's Tom, Lou?" he asked.

"Jimtown," she answered, briefly. Gordon's face became grave.

"When did he go?"

"On this morning's train."

"The three o'clock train?"

"Yes."

"No passengers took that train from this station. I was at the depot when it pulled out."

Lou Carlin reeled in her seat and almost fell to the ground.

Gordon leaped up beside her.

"You are ill!" he exclaimed.

"No," she answered, resolutely, recovering herself with an effort.

"Surely you are not going to drive the stage?"

"Surely I am!" she replied, with compressed lips. "That looks like business, doesn't it?"

She pointed to a Winchester rifle lying at her feet.

"But you are not well enough," returned Gordon, with a shade of anxiety in his face.

"Nonsense!" she cried, with a forced laugh. "All aboard, Henry! We're late now."

"I'm going to ride out here with you."

"All right."

And then, with a crack of whip and a creak of wheels, the stage departed.

Gordon was reserved and thoughtful.

So was Lou. She was thinking of her brother and wondering where he had gone if not to Jimtown.

At Shoemaker's ranch a halt was made for dinner.

As they once more started on their journey Gordon drew from his breast pocket a package of bills.

"Lou," said he, quietly, "will you take charge of this?"

She drew back and looked at him with wondering eyes. Then a half-sneer curled her lip.

She had been deceived in Gordon. He was a coward!

"Certainly," she replied, in a distant voice; "you bear the risk of placing this in my hands?"

"Risk!"

He said no more. The taunt in her voice was ill-concealed. He understood it and turned away his head.

The stage drew near the rocky coteaux which they were to cross.

Barely had they entered the pass when three masked men stepped from behind a bowlder.

They had guns in their hands.

"Halt!" cried one of them, in a hoarse voice.

One of his companions sprang to the horses' heads.

"What do you want?" cried Lou Carlin, with a white face.

"We want a word with that man beside you."

Then for the first time Lou noticed that the two robbers had covered Gordon with their guns.

Quick as a flash she stooped down, picked up the rifle at her feet and brought it to her shoulder, aiming at the form of the man nearest her.

"For God's sake, Lou!" exclaimed Gordon, "be careful!"

With a quick movement he struck the weapon from her hands.

At that instant there came the sound of two reports, blending as one.

A shot was fired at Gordon just as a passenger fired from the coach.

Gordon fell from his seat, dropping like a log by the roadside.

With a cry of anguish Lou Carlin leaped down beside him. As she stooped over she heard her own name called.

The voice was familiar to her ears.

One of the robbers staggering about on the prairie and clutching at the air sank to the ground.

"My God!" cried Lou.

Leaping forward, she tore the mask from the robber's face, then started back wildly and dropped senseless beside him.

It was her brother Tom.

Henry Gordon was not killed, although for days he lingered at the confines of the grave.

He was delirious and in his wild talk he told, over and over again, his suspicions of Tom Carlin—how he had seen him associating with desperate men—how he knew, or feared, he was planning to rob the stage—that he had given the money to Lou, knowing that she would be safe from molestation at her brother's hands.

Lou, wan and sorrowful, sat beside him and nursed him back to life.

Her eyes were first to meet his when he once more looked out upon the world, and her quivering hands brushed his forehead as she asked if he would not soon be well.

"Yes, Lou," he answered; "and Tom?"

Slowly she drew back the curtain, and pointed off over the prairie to a new-made grave in the distance.

Tears fell fast from her eyes—there was no need of words.

"Forgive him. Henry, forgive him!" she said, brokenly, falling to her knees beside the bed.

"Freely, freely, God knows!" he murmured, kissing her brow.

Then he spoke other words in a whisper and she returned his kiss and laid her head beside his.—Chicago News.

She Was Allowed to Remain.

Two ladies sat near the door of the cable car, and a third, who was unable to obtain a seat, braced herself against the door frame. "Move up toward the front, please," said the conductor to the standing one. She did not notice him. "Madam, please move up a little way," he repeated. She gave no sign of having heard. "Won't you move up a little," he said again after a pause. "Were you speaking to me?" the standing lady answered. "Yes, madam; you must move away from the door. There's plenty of room further up." "Oh, please let me stay here a little while longer—say about two blocks. Tiess two ladies are talking so entertainingly, and I'm just crazy to find out whether it was the butler that the fleshy one's daughter married, or only a man named Butler. I think I can find out in the next two or three minutes." He allowed her to remain. The car rolled on.—Boston Post.

A Stormy Wooing.

Gen. Butler had a stormy wooing. His betrothed, Sarah Hildreth, was a New England schoolma'am, and tiring of the profession she went on the stage, whereat Benjamin was full of wrath. His expostulations were in vain, however, until one night when Miss Hildreth was in Cincinnati playing Pauline in the "Lady of Lyons." He suddenly appeared behind the scenes, fierce and stormy. He gave Pauline until the end of the play to decide whether she'd be the Lady of Lyons or Mrs. Butler. She chose the less conspicuous role and left the stage.

PLOWED UNDER.

I saw a field of rich, green clover grow
Its blossoms honey-laden for the bee;
And turning to the owner who stood by,
I asked what time the harvesting would be.

"'Twill not be gathered in." "How then?" I cried,
"Have you no recompense for all your toil?"
The farmer smiled; he was more wise than I:
"I plow it under to enrich the soil."

And all at once I seemed to see more clear
Some things that I had tried to comprehend:
Has not the heart, like that broad field, its growths
That never seem to reach their destined end?

Its early dreams that perish unfulfilled?
Its youthful hopes that vanish ere their prime?
Its fond affections and its tender love,
Borne down before their perfect blossom time?

I mused on these, and as I turned my feet
Back to the city with its swift turmoil,
I smiled and said in tranquil, sweet content:
"God plows them under to enrich the soil."
—Kate T. Goode, in N. Y. Observer.

A REPORTER'S "STORY."

How George Stanton Made a Discovery in Newspaper Work.

"Write for the Times! Do you imagine you went to college for that? You can't write."

"Have you ever given me the chance?"

"No. But I know you couldn't. I daresay you've been counting on doing this, eh?" The younger man bowed. "And have been laying in a stock of flowing rhetoric and fine-spun theories," the elder continued. "Humph! The Times wouldn't pay in a month's time if we fed the public on stuff of that sort. What it wants is food of another kind."

"What's to prevent my providing it as well as the other writers on the staff? Is my college education to be a drawback to me? If it is—"

The sentence was left unfinished, and the elder man silently returned to his work of glancing over some copy spread out on the desk before him. When he had finished the last page, he turned to the first and wrote "m. g." across the top.

"What does that mean?" George Stanton inquired.

"Those letters stand for 'must go.'"

"Then whatever bears them goes?"

His uncle surveyed him with a grim smile lighting his face.

"It's apt to," he said, dryly.

"Then anything I might write would be printed, regardless of its merit, if you so marked it?"

"Certainly. But you must remember that an uncle indulgent to faults, and the proprietor of this paper—a successful business enterprise—are two distinct personalities—"

"Which you bear, I understand. But surely literary merit cuts some figure?"

"Um—if the name of the writer who possesses it is well known, it does."

"Not otherwise?"

The elder man shook his head emphatically. "I've no use for 'em."

"Why, that makes out the newspaper of to-day a money-making machine of the lowest order," George Stanton exclaimed, indignantly. "The brains of the concern are subservient to the business office."

"Exactly."

There was a pause, during which the younger man tipped back his chair against the wall and gazed abstractedly at the ceiling. At length he brought the legs of the chair to the floor with emphasis.

"I still maintain that it isn't fair that I shouldn't be given a trial," he remarked.

"I suppose you've got a batch of manuscripts all ready to fire at me." The nephew's face flushed. "I thought so. Well, I don't want 'em. Now see here, what this paper wants isn't rhetoric, it isn't eloquence, it isn't philosophy, it isn't literary merit, as you call it—it's just life—plain, everyday life. I wouldn't publish the most beautiful flight of fancy that was ever written—I've no use for that sort. But life—things near, local, personal—give me those. If you keep your eyes and ears open, you'll find more tragedy in one block of San Francisco than in the whole of Shakespeare."

"Then you give me the chance?"

Frederick Stanton hesitated. "It's open to you the same as it is to all," he replied, indifferently; "you would be paid for space-work at our regular rates, providing we accepted it. Mind you, I don't say I'll take what you write."

"But if it suits, you'll 'm. g.' it?"

"If it suits," the other repeated, a little sarcastically, with a movement which closed the interview.

A week later the young man again presented himself in his uncle's private office.

"I've followed your advice, Uncle Fred, and taken life for my subject." He threw himself into a chair and gave a twist to his head in the direction of the inner door. It was slightly ajar, and he rose and shut it before he resumed. "You see, what you said about the tragedies of life—and, of course, I inferred that you meant the comedies as well—being right under our noses, as it were, set me to thinking. Meantime, I have found out the true meaning of your mystic letters. Whatever bears them *must go* in the columns of the next issue, regardless of time, space or other consideration. They are so potent as to require no explanation, no suggestions from the molders of public opinion who preside in the editorial den. Whatever an editor may receive from a proprietor initialed 'm. g.' will be printed, even if it be the death-warrant of the entire staff."

"Is this a lecture on the depravity of the press in general, or my own paper in particular?"

"Neither. It is to let you know that I have been further enlightened since we last discussed this subject. I now understand what exists as a mighty factor in the management of a newspaper, and I want you to put it on the top of that." He tossed some sheets of closely written paper on the desk in front of the other.

"Humph!"

"If I listen I may gather the very material he wants," I said. I listened. Eureka! I flatter myself that I've got something spicy and realistic enough to suit even you!"

"I told you that if you wrote anything fit to set up type for, it would be judged impartially and paid for at the regular rates."

"It isn't the pay so much," George Stanton replied, contemptuously.

"Want to see yourself in print, I suppose. Well, let's see what you've produced." He took up the sheets before him and began to read them. When he had finished he turned to his nephew in surprise. His eye beamed with the delight begotten of "scoops."

"Well, my boy, that's a corker!" he said, heartily. "Where did you get it?"

"Listened and heard some old gossips tell it, as you told me to do. All I know is, that it's the escapade of a woman high in 'local social circles,' just as I've said."

"Escapade, well I should think so, and she saves her reputation by having a midnight supper charged to Mrs. H——, who is not in a position to object."

"Of course I had to exaggerate it a trifle—touch up the high lights, you know."

"And darken the shadows. Well, that's what we want, and you've hit it the first time. Only if we could give the name of the woman who did it, or those of her relatives, it would be stronger. Don't know it, eh?"

"No."

"Well, the name of the woman she personated is enough for one scoop, and we've got that. Perhaps others may know it, and it'll set 'em to talking." He took up his blue pencil and wrote "m. g." at the top of the page. "Perhaps you'll make a newspaper man after all, in spite of your college education—who knows?"

George Stanton seized the manuscript and hurried off with it to the editorial den, where he deposited it gleefully upon the top of a pile of papers on the editor's desk. After that, dinner, the theater, supper, followed in succession, and at midnight he tried to possess himself with patience to await the arrival of the paper which would contain his maiden effort in journalism.

An overwhelming disappointment awaited him. For, when he unfolded the sheet, not a line of his production could he find. After searching several times through the sixteen pages of the paper, the conviction was forced upon him—it had been omitted.

He hastened to his uncle's office, for, although it was Sunday morning, he knew he should find him there.

"My article has been omitted," he announced.

His uncle surveyed the crest-fallen countenance before him.

"Omitted? I haven't had time to glance at the paper yet—there's so much of it—but it can't be possible."

"It is, though. Here's the paper; look for yourself."

The proprietor glanced hastily over the sheet.

"I never knew Bacon to do such a thing before in all the seventeen years he's been on the paper."

"Where is he?"

"Home, I suppose; I haven't seen him. Ring up the porter and find out."

The man reported that Mr. Bacon had been in his office all nigh', "walkin' up and down, sor, strange-like. I axed him wor anyone after him, but he said 'No,' kinder absent-minded-like, and wint on walkin' up and down."

Frederick Stanton dismissed the man. His words had deepened the mystery.

"I can't understand this at all. Come, George, we will find out what it means."

At the door of the editorial office, a haggard face confronted them. Mr. Bacon silently ushered in his visitors and closed the door.

"I sent you some stuff last night, Bacon," said Frederick Stanton, "and I've come to hear your explanation—if you can give one—as to why you kept it back."

The man addressed began to pace the room nervously.

"It was about—a woman," he said, finally.

"Well, what of it?" demanded his superior. "Her name wasn't mentioned, though it ought to have been, and if it had been, is that any reason why you should scruple to publish what I send in? You've never hesitated before over such a trifle as a woman's reputation."

There was an ominous pause.

"We may as well understand one another first as last," the speaker continued. "It will never do for an editor to doubt the policy of an owner. You would be asking my reasons next. If you are to presume to dictate to me, we may as well sever our connections at once."

The man addressed staggered slightly. His face paled and a hunted look came into his eyes.

"It was only a woman's reputation that was at stake," he said, quietly, "but the woman was—my wife!"—John Howe Bargate, in San Francisco Argonaut.

Too Short Notice.

Old Mr. Johnson, familiarly known as "Uncle Zeke," was so fond of his coppers as to have acquired the reputation of being a "leetle nigh," but he was also fond of creature comforts. Sometimes it taxed his ingenuity to reconcile these conflicting tastes. The citizens of Milltown were noted for getting up entertainments of a social and edible nature, called "subscription parties," and Uncle Zeke was almost invariably one of the participants. He satisfied his desire for economy, however, by fasting for a certain length of time beforehand. On one occasion a party was hastily arranged in honor of some transient guest of the town, and Uncle Zeke was informed of the affair on the forenoon of the very day on which the entertainment was to be given. "No, no," said the old man, emphatically. "I should have ben happy to go if you'd gin me more notice. You gin'rally charge about four times what it's wuth, anyway, but if I have a chance to git ready, I can git about half my money's wuth! As it is, I can't go this time. It's too short notice."—Youth's Companion.

An Architectural Miracle.

The "Pagoda of the Great White Dragon," the architectural wonder of China, is that part of the Celestial empire known as Sz-Chuan. It stands near the foot of one of the many sacred Chinese mountains; is built entirely of bronze, and is fifteen long stories in height, not counting the mammoth bronze pineapple which seems to be inseparable from an orthodox pig-tail palace of worship. From the ground up to and including the sacred ivory tusk which surmounts this tall structure, it is literally covered with minute figures of men, beasts and mythological creatures of all kinds. The mountain near by is what is known as Mount Omei, and has been a sacred peak for more than three thousand years.

SWINGING SONG.

A hammock gently swinging,
A mother bends above;
She to her babe is singing
With heart all full of love.
The little maiden swaying
Beneath the greenwood tree
Has set her heart to saying:
"Love me as I love thee."
So swaying, singing slowly
Her loved one to and fro,
Her heart with rapture holy
Out to her babe doth go,
And while her thoughts are straying
Among the days to be
Her heart is ever saying:
"Love me as I love thee."

Another hammock swinging,
A lover bends above,
He to his sweetheart singing
With heart all full of love;
The lovely maiden swaying
Beneath the greenwood tree
Has set his heart to saying:
"Love me as I love thee."
So swaying, swinging slowly
His loved one to and fro,
His heart with rapture holy
Out to his love doth go,
And while his thoughts are straying
Among the days to be
His heart is ever saying:
"Love me as I love thee."
—William S. Lord, in Chicago Record

DAVE'S BROKEN LEG.

It Caused a Romance Among the Berkshire Hills.

It was away up in western Massachusetts just where the famous old post road through the Berkshire hills winds itself into New Ashford. The black vanguard of an approaching summer storm crept along the valley behind us, and a few stray raindrops already warned that it was time to seek for shelter. We turned in at the open-gate of the vine covered porch of the first farmyard, and riding up to the vine-covered porch of the quaint old house lifted our wheels to protected spots at either side of the paneled door. It may have been presuming upon hospitality as yet unextended, but then no one stops at such conventionality in the Berkshires, and were we not in the Berkshires? The storm burst, and we sat on the porch beside our faithful steeds, watching the clouds hurry by, the tall trees bend in the eddying wind and the cooling water fall to the thirsty earth. Somehow the smoke of our cigarettes seemed strangely out of place, in that old fashioned spot, and Harvey observed that he would have felt more comfortable with an old brier and a package of plug cut. A quiet half hour slipped away, while the storm increased rather than diminished, and realizing that we were to be weather bound for a few hours at least the necessity of a luncheon became apparent, and Harvey arose to the attack. Harvey is an actor, in season, and what he has learned in the matter of picking up meals on the western circuits helps him immeasurably in summer vacations. Repeated beating upon the door failed, however, to elicit the slightest response from the inmates, and my anticipatory dreams of a soft-eyed, rustic Ganymede went gloomily to pieces.

"There must be a corpse in the house," remarked Harvey reassuringly, leaning upon his bicycle and turning on me a look of hungry resignation. I was framing in my mind a neat reply, more sarcastic than apropos, when the oaken door suddenly opened inward, and an extremely pretty girl, with long, curly, golden hair and big blue eyes, confronted us. Surprise was mutual, but she seemed the most confused.

"Why, why," she faltered. "I—I thought to find one of the neighbors, but—but"—

"There is no cause for alarm," interrupted Harvey in the voice of his most approved stage father. "We are perfect gentlemen, although our appearance is admittedly against us. We took the liberty to use your porch as a shield from the weather, and trust that we are not intruding."

"Oh, no—no," she answered confusedly. "You will excuse me. Dave is hurt. I must go for the doctor," and she ran by us and down the steps into the rain, lifting her calico skirts just high enough for us to see that her pretty feet were but thinly covered with light slippers. Harvey was at her side in an instant.

"Pardon me," he said. "Where does the doctor live?"

"Only a mile or so," she replied without stopping, "up the road." (She pronounced it "rud" but I am writing this in English.) Harvey caught her arm, and pulled her back to the sheltering porch.

"But you must not run a mile or so," he cautioned, "in such a storm as this, without hat, shawl, or shoes. It would kill you. I will go for the doctor. My wheel moves faster than your little feet." The girl hesitated a moment and then, as Harvey stood ready to start away, thanked him shortly and gave directions for finding the doctor's house.

"All right. Good-by," he shouted, leaping into the saddle. "You take care of Dave."

"Oh, dear, I hope he'll hurry!" said the girl turning to me as Harvey shot out on the road, and sped away through the mud and rain faster than he had ever run from the villain in the play. I thought a reply unnecessary.

"Perhaps I might assist you," I ventured. "I am a bit of an amateur physician. May I see Dave?"

She led the way into the narrow hallway, up the creaking staircase, wall papered at the sides in imitation of white marble, and into a stuffy little chamber just under the dripping eaves. A great, deep chested, sunburned young fellow lay upon a tiny iron bedstead, while one muscular leg hung over the edge, shattered and bleeding. An old woman with soft gray hair and the eyes of the girl bent above him and called his name again and again, in tones of the most piteous tenderness. As we entered she turned to my pretty guide, and, regardless of a strange presence, cried:

"He is dead, Clemmie, dead! My Dave is dead!" and fell at the side of the little bed, sobbing and crying. The girl quickly glided by me, and placing her hand upon the man's chest, said quietly:

"He is not dead—only unconscious." I drew near and saw at once that she was right. The limb had been injured in some farming accident and an artery broken. I set about to stay the flow of blood. The girl brought me a bit of tape, and together we bound it tightly about the bleeding limb, but it was not strong enough, and the flow was only decreased. I tore a slip from the counterpane and I wound it over the tape, and this was a decided improvement. Meanwhile the poor mother had fainted of nervous exhaustion, and the girl busied herself administering restoratives. I was just beginning to wish myself back on Park row, when Harvey's familiar voice resounded through the house, and in another minute he and the doctor, covered from head to foot with mud, were with me.

"Brought the doc along on my coasters," explained Harvey. "His horse was too slow for the case."

The doctor promptly ordered the girl to remove her mother, and then with our assistance set the broken bones, bound up the leg and gave the patient a light injection of morphine. By this time the old lady had recovered and was back again. The doctor reassured her in a few words and cautioned against disturbing the sleeper.

"Let him sleep as long as he will," he said, "and I'll have him about in a fortnight."

"A fortnight!" exclaimed the mother.

"Why, what will become of the farm? He was getting in the hay when the horse shied, and he went under the rake and was hurt. We cannot do that work. Clemmie can only look after the cows and chickens and the garden, and I'm too frail to help her. Oh! Dave, if we should lose you"—turning to the bed—"it would be all over."

The alacrity with which Harvey and I offered to remain on the scene and play farmhands until Dave was well was, I thought, only equaled by Clemmie's seconding of the proposition, and we staid.

Those three weeks—it was three before Dave could walk—were a beautiful Arcadian dream—a breath of a life we had never known before. It was all novelty, all interest to us, and Clemmie was a most excellent instructress in the gentle art of farming. Every night when we had done milking the cows, feeding and watering the stock and all the hundred other things that rusties have to do, Harvey would say:

"There is no getting around it, you've got to write a pastoral play for me when we get where there are pen and ink. If, after this, I can't out-

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - - JUNE 1, 1894.

THE gold coinage at the Philadelphia Mint during the present fiscal year, which ends June 30, will be $80,000,000.

HUNDREDS of farms in Lincoln and adjoining counties in Nebraska are being deserted by their tenants, who are moving eastward in their wagons, on account of the prolonged drouth.

NATIONAL CHAIRMAN W. F. HARRITY got a place for his brother J. F. Harrity, on Monday, the place into which he landed him being that of additional bank examiner for the eastern district, outside of Philadelphia.

STRIKING miners Wednesday intercepted, at Trumbull, Ohio, the train upon which Company B of the Seventeenth regiment was being carried from New Lexington to Gloucester seized all the company' arms and supplies. The train was then allowed to proceed.

A KANSAS man has left the Populist party because, he says, it "is run by lawyers without clients, by doctors without patients, by preachers without pulpits, by women without husbands, by farmers without farms, by financiers without finance, by educators without education, by statesmen out of a job."

THE printers' statue to Horace Greely was unveiled on Wednesday at Thirty-third street, and Broadway New York, with much ceremony. The exercises attending the unveiling were on an elaborate scale. The statue is seven feet above the pedestal, and represents Mr. Greely seated, his glasses in one hand and a newspaper in the other, the attitude being that of meditation.

THE many occasions of late for the employment of federal troops to assist judicial officers in protecting railroad and other properties from organized bodies of lawless men, and the misconception of the real functions of the troops has caused the issue by General Schofield of instructions to army department commanders to the effect that when troops are so employed they cannot be directed to act under the orders of any civil officer. The commanding officers of the troops so employed are directly responsible to their military superiors. Any unlawful or unauthorized action on their part would not be excusable on the ground of any order or request received from a marshal or any other civil officer.

A WASHINGTON dispatch says: Postmaster General Bissel is opposed to the adoption of government telegraphs in connection with the postal service. His views on the subject being requested by the chairman of the house committee on inter state commerce, to which referred several bills proposing a telegraph system in connection with the postal service, the postmaster general on Tuesday sent to Chairman Wise an elaborate reply which closes as follows: "I believe the incorporation of the postal telegraph with the mail service of this country would add enormously to the annual deficit without corresponding advantage to the interests of the public, and it is therefore my judgement that the house bill ought not to become a law."

A correspondent of the Galveston *News* in a recent issue of that paper touches very neatly the marrow of the "ratio" problem. "Not long ago," he he writes, "bacon was worth 20 cents per pound and cotton about the same, a ratio of 1 to 1. Last summer bacon was worth 15 cents a pound and cotton 7 cents, a ratio of 2 1-7 to 1. If the government can maintain the ratio between cotton and bacon, and as a citizen of the South, directly interested in the fleecy staple, I demand laws from Congress restoring the latter product to its former comparative value." This is the "ratio" problem in a nutshell, but it is not at all likely that Congress or the political parties will avail themselves of the light the Texas man has thrown on it.

A PRACTICAL miner, says the Philadelphia *Times*, rose to a question of information before the Republican state convention, and it should have been just the place in which to get the answer sought for. This miner wanted to know what was the use of a protective duty on coal amounting to 75 cents a ton, when the starving soft coal workers have been laboring at 35 and 40 cents a ton, until they learned by sad experience that it was as easy to starve in idleness as the other way. Somehow this practical miner and his highly practical question found neither sympathy nor reply. The convention was there for politics—not to discuss the McKinley tariff problem, save as it afterwards appeared in the usual platitudes in the platform glorifying a system whose duties are subsidies and whose schedules make up a tax the consumer always pays.

JUDGE BUTLER, says the Philadelphia *Ledger*, yesterday refused to naturalize a Socialist, for the obvious reason that the man who asked to be made a citizen held political views inimical to the Government. The law requires, among other things, that before an alien is naturalized it shall appear to be the satisfaction of the court that he has behaved as a man of good moral character, attached to the constitution of the United States, and well disposed to the good order and happiness of the same. A Socialist is not attached to the constitution of the United States; on the contrary, he desires to overturn it. When an alien comes here and asks to be made a citizen, we want him to accept the government as it is, not to start out with the idea of changing our government to suit his peculiar ideas. Judge Butler did the right thing, and followed the spirit and letter of the law when he excluded an avowed Socialist from citizenship.

THE Oil City *Blizzard*, one of the staunchest of Republican newspapers in referring to Quay's recent Republican convention at Harrisburg, makes the following pointed remarks. In a county like Cambria, where the "hero of Johnstown" was turned down four years ago for Delamater and this year the delegates instructed to support him, the hand of the bosses is so plainly visible that the remarks of the *Blizzard* are peculiarly appropriate. Here they are:

"Much as we dislike that method of doing business, no man of sense can fail to entertain a kind of sneaking regard for the ingenuity and mechanical genius displayed in arranging the details and providing the candidates for the wonderful harmonious convention at Harrisburg. It would be useless to deny that everything was pre arranged by the bosses, who hold the Republican party of this state in the hollow of their hands, Everyone knows this to be true. But in order ti secure and retain this control of the party these men must possess unusual executive ability. They must have everything systematized. They must have a trusty lieutenant in every county. whose business it is to see to it that certain parties are chosen for delegates, and no others. This lieutenant is informed what is wanted. He selects men to act as delegates, to do as he instructs them. Sometimes the delegates know they are candidates and sometimes they do not. In this county at the late primaries, at least one of the delegates knew nothing about his candidacy until some time after he had been announced. To say the delegates are elected by the people is simply a pleasing fiction. They are elected by the county boss, who is a lieutenant of the state bosses. The voters simply ratify the selection. As there are no other candidates, the voters good naturedly vote for the men designated by the lieutenant. When the time for the convention comes around the lieutenant is supplied with passes from headquarters He takes the dummy delegates to the convention, votes them as per instructions, and thus another enthusiastic and unanimous convention voices the sentiments of the great Republican party. A hero of Johnstown or Mud Creek is nominated for governor; a trickster from Tricksterburg for Lieutenant governor, and the balance of the ticket filled out as per plans and specifications furnished cut and dried before hand. It may be all right,—possibly if some one did not do it someone else would. But it is a trifle humiliating for a man of sense to realize that he is merely a puppet, to dance to the music of two or three other men,—to know that the whole scheme of popular government is thwarted in this maner.

THE Republicans should be the last men in this state, says the Harrisburg *Patriot*, to call attention to the condition of the workingmen or place in their platforms a plank calling attention to the fact that workingmen have been deprived of an opportunity to earn a livelihood. It is a condition for which the Republicans themselves are primarily responsible, and particularly the Republicans of Pennsylvania, and they now seek to put the whole blame upon the shoulders of the Democrats.

It has been so often shown that the Democrats are not responsible for this that it is hardly worth while to allude to it. The unnatural stimulation of the McKinley law is having its natural depression—a law of commerce and industry as well as of nature. Our foreign market has been greatly contracted by the commercial stagnation abroad. This combination of circumstances is more than any party can cure by specific legislation or by general fault finding with the opposite party, and can be fought down only by the stamina of the people aided by the quieting of any distrust they may feel. The Democrats are not blamable for throwing out of work many thousands of men in this state. The conditions superinduced by Republican legislation made it necessary.

The coal strike is a good illustration of Republican pretensions and reality. The mine operators were, by Republicans, given a duty of seventy-five cents a ton as a protection against the importation of foreign coal. This duty is imposed for the purpose—they say—of enabling the operators to pay "American wages" to the miners; it is supposed to be based upon the difference between American wages and foreign wages. Yet the miners are striking for less than this difference between the wages supposed to be paid in the two countries. This is the most that Republicans or Republican legislation has ever done for workingmen, except they claim greater attention from the fact that they have helped to deprive thousands of Americans of work by permitting and abetting the importation of contract laborers.

This is the record of the Republican party on the labor question. It is one that an honest and honorable party would not care to have known. Pennsylvania workmen expect nothing from it.

THE miners on strike at Cripple Creek, Colorado, have resorted to extreme violence. At the Strong mine, on Friday, they blew up the shaft house with powder, causing a loss of $25,000. They then dropped 100 pounds of giant powder down the shaft and exploded it, causing the death of the 11 men at work. When a body of 150 deputies arrived at the Victor mine they were surrounded by 400 strikers and a pitched battle followed. Information has been received from Cripple Creek that in the event of the strikers being driven from their camp, the men who take their places in the mines will be in imminent peril. Every mine over which there has been any trouble, "is loaded." Large quantities of dynamite have been placed in the shafts back of the timbering by the strikers, and hidden wires are attached to these charges in such a manner that they can be exploded and every person in the mines instantly killed.

Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 26, 1894.—President Cleveland on his return to Washington found a radical change for the better in the tariff situation. Senator Teller, after his very sensible speech, telling the Republican senators that they no longer had any reasonable excuse for delaying the final vote on the bill, clinched his argument by forcing a test vote on a motion to lay the bill on the table. That motion received the vote of every Republican present, 28 in all, and every Democrat present—among them Senator Hill—35 in all, voted against it, as also did three populists. That vote removed the last vestige of doubt about the passage of the bill, and leaves Republican fillibustering without a leg to stand on, the Republicans having claimed that they were justified in using the tactics they did by Democratic opposition to the bill. They will now be given a last chance to agree upon a time to take the final vote. Should they refuse the bill will be forced to a vote. There is a feeling of relief to know that the end is in sight.

The senate committee has concluded the taking of testimony in the bribery case, and it is believed that the report will state the belief of the committee to be that Buttz attempted to bribe Senators Hunt and Kyle. The committee is now taking testimony concerning the sugar trust and its alleged relations with senators.

The house committee on naval affairs has begun the investigation of the Carnegie armor plate contracts, authorized by the resolution this week adopted by the house. It will probably be a long one, as it covers all the armor made by Carnegie companies from the beginning of their contracts with the government.

Senator Walsh, of Georgia, was naturally very much surprised when he learned that the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers regarded his bill against any stoppage or interference with trains carrying mails as being aimed against them, and, after telling the senate that as a journeyman printer his sympathies were and always had been with the laboring men of the country, whom he was proud to be one, he introduced an amended bill, which he thinks cannot possibly be misconstrued by anybody. The title of the bill is "To protect the United States mails," and it provides that any person who shall rob or attempt to rob or maliciously obstruct or retard for the purpose of roibery the passage of any railroad train on which the mails are carried shall be punished by imprisonment at hard labor not less than one nor more than twenty years.

Attorney General Onley, in answer to a resolution adopted by the senate last week, asking what action had been taken against the trusts under the act of July 2, 1890, has furnished the senate with the record of a suit begun against the various firms composing the sugar trust, which was dismissed in the U. S. court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania, with costs against the government, appealed to the circuit court, which affirmed the action of the District court, and which is now before the U. S. supreme court on appeal. Mr. Olney does not say so, but it is inferred from his communication and the accompanying documents that he considers the much-talked-about Sherman anti trust law a worthless one. Other people suspicioned as much when it was first proposed by Mr. Sherman as a substitute for a more stringent measure proposed by Democratic senators.

Coxey, Brown and Jones are in jail, and the deluded men who followed them are on the verge of starvation. The lesson should not be lost.

Whether Freedom really shrieked when Kosciusko fell is a matter about which practical folk have doubts, but no practical working Democrat should have any doubts about throwing up his hat and giving three cheers and a tiger for the Democrats in the house who had the moral courage to support the amendment offered by Representative Enloe, of Tennessee, to the legislative and executive appropriation bill, striking out the appropriation for salaries etc., of the most colossal public sham of the age—the civil service ecnmission, a commission which, although authorized with the best intentions to make it fair and impartial, has been operated from the first day of its existence to the present time as a machine for keeping Republicans in office. Mr. Enloe has offered this amendment several times when this annual appropriation was before the house, but never until now has he succeeded in getting it adopted, and even now it is not certain that it will stay adopted, as the vote—109 to 71—was taken when the house was sitting as a committee of the whole, and the Republicans have given notice that they will call for a separate yea and nay vote on the amendment when the bill is reported back to the house from the committee on the whole, and they will make a desperate attempt to get enough Democrats to vote with them to defeat the amendment.

M.

Sensational Elopement.

ATLANTIC CITY, May 28.—Word has just reached here from Egg Harbor City of a sensational elopement. The woman in the case is Miss Josephine Schweiter, the 16-year-old daughter of Joseph Schweiber, one of the best-known residents of Egg Harbor City, and the man is a youth in Brooklyn whom she has never seen, but with whom she has been corresponding for some time without the knowledge of her parents.

To day she received a letter from her admirer in which a photograph and a check for $15 were enclosed. Her father was absent from home at the time and after packing her clothes she took his team and drove to Elwood, where she boarded a train for New York.

Her father refuses to divulge the man's name and will start to-morrow in pursuit of his daughter.

Lives Lost and Property Destroyed.

VANCOUVER, B. C., May 30.—The overflow of the Frazer river is causing great destruction and loss of life. The surrounding valleys have been submerged, houses and outbuildings of ranchers have been swept away and where, but a few days ago, were fields of growing grain is now a waste of water. Many herds of cattle and flocks of sheep have been drowned. Whole villages on the banks of the stream are floating. So far eight lives are known to have been lost. At Morris, steamers are sailing in water where, a week ago, were farms. Farmers, fearing to remain longer, are taking passage on steamers and bringing their families here.

Two Human Heads.

NEW CASTLE, Pa., May 29.—A sensation was caused here this afternoon by the finding of two human heads at the city dumping grounds. The heads were wrapped in pieces of oil cloth and were inclosed in a small wooden box. The flesh on the skulls was in an advanced stage of decomposition. On the pieces of oil cloth were the names D. A. Metzgar and Clell Elliot, also the figures 1893-4. The skulls are taken as evidence of some horrible crime and a full investigation is being made.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

All Quiet in the Clearfield Region.

HOUTZDALE, Pa., May 28.—To day's crisis has passed, and the miners' organization and the organized miners were successful beyond their fondest hopes. Not a man in this vast district offered to return to work in obedience to the ultimatum of the operators. This morning all of the miners were up and around bright and early to see if there were any miners who would go to work in obedience to the orders of the operators and thus force a break in the suspension, but everybody remained firm, and the miners are all of the same determination—to stand fast and firm in their demands, and not to compromise one cent in their demands.

The speech of the governor of Saturday night has been the main topic of conversation among the groups of miners gathered around the streets, and the majority seem to be inclined to adverse criticism of the speech.

To day bulletins Nos. 4 and 5, from national executive board, were posted, which encouraged the men and gave the most favorable news concerning the strike and which urged upon the men the necessity of standing firm, and of acting peaceably, no matter what happens.

Miners Not Worried.

PHILIPSBURG, May 29.—The mines at Woodland, which have continued to work off and on during the suspension, stopped to-day, the operators agreeing not to start again until the strike is declared off. The coal was mined principally by farmers and day men employed about the mines. The closing down of the Woodland mines will cause the Wallaceton brick works to suspend throwing a number of men out of employment. The electric light company will by tomorrow be out of coal.

The miners are not losing any sleep over the report that the operators are going to secure men in Philadelphia and New York. If they do this they say the operators will have to hire a man to teach them to dig coal and a deputy to guard them. They all assert that the mine inspectors will have something to say when the operators begin to fill up their mines with green men.

An American in Trouble.

LONDON, May 30.—John Hewston, an American, who is registered at the First Avenue hotel as a general, was jostled by three itinerant musicians as he was walking in Gray's Inn road this afternoon. When he protested against this rudeness one of the musicians called him foul names and threatened to strike him with a camp stool. Hewston in defending himself with his umbrella drove the ferrule into the musicians eye. The man fell to the pavement and soon lost consciousness. He was taken to a hospital where he still lies very near death. Hewestoa was arrested and lodged in the police station, where he sent a note to the United States embassy, when a friend called at the station this evening and offered bail for Hewston, but it was refused.

Broad Top Miners.

HUNTINGDON, Pa., May 28.—A general mass meeting of the Broad Top miners was held to day at Coaldale, with every branch in the region largely represented. There was no definite action taken in regard to resuming work. The Sandy Run, Robertsdale, and Six Mile Run miners were opposed to a resumption now. The Shoups Run branch men are favorable to going to work. Severe destitution prevails among the families of the miners on Sandy Run branch, many of them being without the bare necessaries of life and without credit at the stores. Since the 1st of January the miners have received no pay.

Hundreds Perish in a Flood.

CALCUTTA, May 28. Hundreds of people lost their lives in a great deluge at Charkkupri, in the Province of Kulu, yesterday. At that point the Punjaub river became dammed by a landslide and formed an immense lake. The whole neighboring country has for some time been in a state of panic, fearing a collapse of the dam. Yesterday the collapse occurred and the water swept in a torrent over the threatened district. It is estimated that at least 200 persons lost their lives by this disaster, which also caused immense loss of live stock and destroyed a large number of dwellings.

State School Fund.

HARRISBURG, May 29.—Mr. Glenn of the department of public instruction, has just completed the computation or share of the public school appropriation for 1894 to which each county and district in the state is entitled. The appropriation for each district is based upon the number of taxables. The last legislature added half a million a year which accounts for the increase in 1894. Payments of the school fund will begin at the state treasury next Monday. It is discretionary with the state treasurer as to how much he shall pay out weekly in order to protect the revenue.

Nearly Buried Alive.

COLUMBUS, O., May 25.—Miss Eleanor Marks, aged 22, apparently died Sunday night. Yesterday while the supposed corpse was being borne from the hearse to the grave a faint tapping attracted the attention of the pall-bearers, and when the coffin lids were raised Miss Marks was found to be alive. She was removed to her home and is recovering.

Miss Marks reports that she has a knowledge of all that passed while the preparations were being made for her burial, but that she was unable to give any sign until the fear of burial roused her into action.

A Respite for Hill.

HARRISBURG, May 25.—The board of pardons has recommended a respite, until Oct. 1, for James Newton Hill, sentenced to be hanged at Pittsburg on June 6, for the murder of Mrs. Emma Roetzler, a year ago.

It is very probable that Hill will never be hung. The execution would be almost certain to sever his head from his body. When Hill murdered Mrs. Roetzler, in the Allegheny parks, he slashed his throat with a knife. His recovery was remarkable.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS

—Rev. Father J. S. Wall, Vicar General of the Pittsburg diocese, is critically ill.

—The state fair will be held at Meadville, beginning September 24, to continue a week.

—Pottsville's treasury is empty, and the officials have not received salaries for a month.

—British coach and carriage builders import from America their choicest spokes hubs and ribs for wheel manufacture.

—Letters are whirled between Paris and Berlin through a pneumatic tube 700 miles in length at the rate of 30 miles a minute.

—The stones that were formerly passed from hand to hand as being the gems found in the head of the toad were fossil teeth of the sea wolf.

—Leaders of the commonwealers who stole a Union Pacific train at Montpelier, Ida., last week have been sentenced to five months' imprisonment.

—The Bhaganwala coal field in India has at a depth of 2,000 feet a seam of coal from three to five feet thick. It is thought to contain about 1,000,000 tons.

—British forgers, robbers and murderers may be arrested in any part of the United States and taken to England for trial. Political prisoners cannot be extradited.

—Samuel Darcus, a farmer near Springfield, O., is under arrest on the charge of stealing a house in broad daylight. Darcus moved the house from one farm to another.

—Edward Massie, an insane convict in the penitentiary at Columbus, O., tried to kill a fellow-convict, named Lynch, on Monday, and then attempted suicide. Lynch may die.

—Oil is not a success as a substitute for coal on locomotives. Engineer and fireman of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy were fatally burned by an explosion of the fluid at Kewanee, Ill.

—Governor Pattison on Friday issued the warrant for the execution on July 26, at Doylestown, of Wallace Burrt, the half breed Indian who murdered the aged couple, Samuel Rightly and wife.

—Twenty-two women have claimed to be the mother of Thomas Blan, who died in Texas, leaving $75,000 in the bank and thousands of acres of the most valuable land in in the state without an heir.

—It costs about $4,750 per shot to fire one of Krupp's 130-ton steel guns. The gun costs $195,000, and it can only be fired, at the most, 60 times. The gun has a range of 15 miles, and the projectiles weigh 2,000 pounds.

—The recent revelations of a widespread revolutionary conspiracy in Russia include a plot to undermine a church, and also a mansion which had been selected for the residence of the Czar during the next maneuvers in the Smolensk district.

—On Thursday last B. F. Junkin and W. A. Sponsler, late owners of the looted Perry county bank were arrested on information brought by Peter Zerfing, one of the depositors, to answer to the charge of embezzlement at the next term of court.

—A much bigger wheel than the great Ferris wheel is being erected at Earl's Court London. It is a 400-feet wheel, and will carry 2,000 people in fifty cars. Three restaurants will be built on platforms at varying heights on the supporting towers, and a big ball room will crown the towers at the axle.

—A novelty in icebergs was sighted on Saturday last south of the Banks by the steamship Brooklyn City, which landed on Thursday. It was a three-peaked mountain. The middle peak was 180 feet high, and each side peak about 100 feet high. The berg, which was about 2,000 feet long, appeared to be solid, and was apparantly fast aground.

—David Williams, of Catasaqua, aged 73, superintendent and part owner of the Union foundry and machine company, was instantly killed on Monday, in jumping or falling from the third story of his home. He was melancholy, troubled with insomnia and worried much over the work at the foundry. It is not definitely known whether death was accidental or suicidal. His neck was broken in the fall. Williams left a family of grown children.

—A violent storm passed over Columbia on Monday afternoon, lightning striking the United Brethern, church. The roof was badly broken and other damages to the amount of $1,000 done. A number of people in the vicinity were rendered insensible. In the northern part of the county the storm was very severe. There was a large washout on the Reading and Columbia railroad near Reindolds station, the track being carried away for a considerable distance.

—In a letter to the national mine officers on Monday Superintendent A. B. Richardson, of the Central Ohio insane asylum, stated that the asylum, the largest institution of the kind in the world, was out of coal, and unless a supply was secured at once the patients would suffer. Secretary McBryde at once ordered ten cars loaded with coal in the Hocking valley for the asylum use. Secretary McBryde received a large number of reports as to the strike situation in Pennsylvania and Illinois. They indicate that the miners are resolutely standing by the order suspending work.

—A peculiar feature attending the storms so prevalent throughout the country last week was the fall of snow in the south. Eastern Kentucky reported the heaviest fall of snow in years. Staunton reported ten inches, and great damage to fruit. At Beattyville eight inches fell, breaking down hundreds of young trees and damaging gardens, corn and wheat. Seven inches fell at Carlisle, the worst in forty years, damaging tobacco badly. At Harrodsburg six inches had fallen, and it was still coming down. Two inches at Nicholasville, five inches at Frankfort, two inches at Richardson, four inches at Georgetown, doing great damage, particularly to wheat and tobacco, while gardens were destroyed by freezing. At Lexington the fall was three inches, Somerset six, Frankfort five.

To Investors.

WHY go away from home to seek investments when you can buy Pennsylvania First Mortgage Securities on the Cash or Monthly Payment plan and which will net you twenty per cent. on your money? For particulars call on or address H. A. ENGLEHART, Ebensburg, Pa.
aug5 92

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency,

T. W. DICK,

General Insurance Agent,

EBENSBURG, PA.

B. & B.

50,000 Yards!

A Great Lot!

A Greater Deal!

AND THE **GREATEST VALUE**

for the money women ever had chance to buy in desirable 40 inch wide

PRINTED WASH GOODS,

10 CENTS A YARD.

This Away Under Value purchase was one of the most extraordinary ones this store noted for, and whoever gets any of these Fine PRINTED WASH Goods will appreciate personal benefit from at least one such fortunate purchase. The goods are white, natural or linen on navy grounds in neat styles—Dots and figures—40 inches wide, 10 cents a yard.

The best fabrics in designs, colorings and qualities from the best makers both in America and abroad at **Less Prices** is what gives us a FINE WASH GOODS BUSINESS, phenominal in extent.

Dunks, Killarney "Hand-Spuns," English, Novelty Drills, Galateas, Cheviottes, Crepons, Anderson's Zephyrs and Novelties, Silk Ginghams, Organdies, Dimities, Printed India Linons, Swisses, Dotted Swisses, Plain and Printed, Drap de Pampas, Japponais, French Satines, English Broches, Piques,—

for suits and Vestings—Derby Lawns, Duchesse Jacconats, fine imported White Goods. Never such qualities and styles for so little money.

40 to 50-inch Dress Goods,

Stylish mixtures that are new and up to date in style but down in price—**50 and 65c.**

New Dress Goods and Suitings at

25c., 35c. and 40c.,

that will illustrate more forcibly than words our method of low-profit selling.

Our Special $2.00

COVERT CLOTHS,

Light, Medium and Dark mixtures, for Tailor-made Suits, or Skirts to wear with Waists, are creating a big stir! No wonder! $2.00 56 inch goods at **$1.00** a yard naturally would.

Come, or write for samples, and see how we'll save you money on every purchase.

BOGGS & BUHL,

Allegheny, Pa.

MINOT'S

DENTIFRICE.

BEAUTIFIES THE TEETH,
PRESERVES THE GUMS,
SWEETENS THE BREATH,
BENEFITS THE THROAT.

* SAFE AND AGREEABLE. *

Everybody uses it.
Everybody praises it.

The Teeth.—Nothing ever discovered whitens the Teeth so quickly and safely as Minot's Dentrifrice. It is free from acids, grit and all dangerous substances, and can be used with splendid results, even where the teeth seem perfect in appearance.

It whitens and polishes
The enamel beautifully.

The Gums.—Soft and spongy gums interfere with the health by preventing the proper use of the teeth, render the teeth unsightly and cause decay by shrinking from the enamel. Minot's Dentrifrice is a certain cure for unhealthy gums.

It hardens and preserves
The gums perfectly.

The Breath.—Minot's Dentifrice sweetens the breath, produces the violet-like odor which is so suggestive of neatness and cleanliness, and leaves a sweet pure taste in the mouth. Its action on the throat is peculiarly beneficial.

It sweetens the breath
And strengthens the throat.

Safe and Agreeable.—Its components are perfectly pure and harmless, and are the best known tonics for the mouth and gums. Whitens the teeth without injury to the enamel, and is the best Dentifrice that can be used. It is absolutely pure in quality, prompt in effect, pleasing to use and surprisingly low priced,

It is absolutely safe
Under all circumstances.

Price 25 Cents per bottle. Sold by druggists generally, or sent to any address on receipt of 25 cents.

SOLE PROPRIETORS,
WINKELMANN & BROWN DRUG CO.
BALTIMORE, MD., U. S. A.

$40.00 PER WEEK FOR WILLING WORKERS

of either sex, any age, in any part of the country at the employment which we furnish. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your wholetime to the work, or only your spare moments. As capital is not required you run no risk. We supply you with all that is needed. It will cost you nothing to try the business. Any one can do the work. Beginners make money from the start. Failure is unknown with our workers. Every hour you labor you can easily make a dollar. No one who is willing to work fails to make more money every day than can be made in three days at any ordinary employment. Send for free book containing the fullest information.

H. HALLETT & CO.,
Box 880,
PORTLAND, MAINE.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR
KLEIN'S
Silver Age Rye,
Per Full Quart, - $1.50
KLEIN'S
Duquesne Rye
AND BARLEY MALT,
Per Full Quart. - $1.25
KLEIN'S
Bear Creek Rye,
Per Full Quart, - $1.00

If your dealer does not have it, send direct to headquarters for it. *We pay all expressage.*

MAX KLEIN,
82 FEDERAL ST., ALLEGHENY, PA.
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Mountain House

STAR SHAVING PARLOR!

CENTRE STREET, EBENSBURG.

THIS well-known and long established Shaving Parlor is now located on Centre street, opposite the livery stable of O'Hara, Davis & Luther, where the business will be carried on in the future. SHAVING, HAIR CUTTING AND SHAMPOOING done in the neatest and most artistic manner. Clean Towels a specialty.

☞Ladies waited on at their residences.

JAMES H. GANT,
Proprietor

F. X. FEES'

Shaving Parlor,

Main Street, Near Post Office

☞The undersigned desires to inform the public that he has opened a shaving par or on Main street, near the post office where barbering in all its branches will be carried on in the future. Everything neat and clean.

Your patronage solicited.

F. X. FEES.

TO THE

CASH BUYERS

OF

CAMBRIA COUNTY.

We Invite You

TO visit our Dry Goods Store on Main Street, Gallitzin to inspect our Spring Line of

Dress Goods,

Wall Paper, Lace Curtains, Window Shades, Underwear, Embroideries, Laces and Trimmings of all kinds, Hats, Shoes, Carpets, Ladies' Shirt Waists, Gentlemen's Outing Shirts, all of which for the next 60 days we are selling at a

Reduction of 20 Per Cent.

THOS. BRADLEY,

CHEAPEST CASH STORE,

GALLITZIN, PA.

FARMERS!

TAKE NOTICE

When you want GOOD FLOUR take your grain to the OLD SHENKLE MILL in Ebensburg. The

FULL ROLLER PROCESS

for the manufacture of Flour has been put in the Old Shenkle Grist Mill in Ebensburg and turns out nothing but

FIRST CLASS WORK.

Bring in your grain and give us a trial. Each man's grain in ground separately and you get the Flour of your own wheat. If farmers wish to exchange grain for Flour they can do so. The Mill is running every day with the BEST OF POWER.

S. D. LUDWIG,

PROPRIETOR.

CLOTHING — CLOTHING

We are now ready to show you the Largest and Finest Stock of Men's, Youth's, Boys' and Children's Clothing in Cambria county, with the Lowest Prices for good Goods in the State. Our Stock of Spring and Summer Clothing is complete. We have all the new Spring shapes in Hats and a complete line of Gents' Furnishings of all kinds. It will pay you to come to see us this spring as we have prices to suit the times.

Call and examine our stock. We will sell you nice Goods and SAVE YOU MONEY

Very Respectfully,

C. A. SHARBAUGH.

Carrolltown.

IT WILL PAY YOU

To go to **QUINN'S,** Clinton street, Johnstown, to buy Carpets, Linoleums, Mattings, Oil Cloths, Blankets, Feathers, &c. Prices Reduced on All Goods, and **FREIGHT PAID** on All Large Packages.

JAMES QUINN.

JOHN PFISTER,

DEALER IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

Hardware, Queensware,

MADE-UP CLOTHING,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,

VEGETABLES IN SEASON,

HARNESS, ETC.,

OPPOSITE JUNCTION HOTEL,

CRESSON, PA.

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HONEST GOODS FOR HONEST MONEY.

BEST $3. SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR $2.

Several of our best customers are well-known Ebensburg people. They can and will recommend Liberty Shoes because they have worn them. We want to sell more. Write today for our catalogue and the names of those in your town to whom we refer.

LIBERTY SHOE CO.,
feb2 6m

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that Dr. M. K. B. Creely and wife, of the borough of Ebensburg, Pa., have made a general assignment of the property of the former, in trust for the benefit of his creditors to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said M. K. B. Creely are requested to make payment and those having claims to present them without delay to M. D. BEARER, Assignee, or his attorney,

J. F. MCKENNAN,
Ebensburg, Pa.

May 18, 1894 3t.

AGENTS WANTED by an old reliable firm; large profits, quick sales. SAMPLE FREE. A rare opportunity. Geo. A. Scott, 842 Broadway, N. Y.

CANCER and Tumors CURED; no Knife; book free. Drs. GRATIGNY & BUSH, 163 Elm St., Cincinnati, O.

BONANZA to AGENTS SAMPLES FREE both sexes. Write quick. GEO. A. SCOTT, New York City.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - - - JUNE 1, 1894.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

A Shoebaugh, of Carrolltown, was in town Wednesday.

Mr. A. B. Lytle, of South Fork, was over to Ebensburg on Monday.

John Johns Hecht, a well-known citizen of Blacklick township, is said to be dead.

Ex-Governor Beaver and Col. J. L. Spangler, both of Bellefonte, were in Ebensburg on Tuesday.

Miss R. Zahm, of Pittsburg, came up Saturday evening and spent Sunday with friends in this place.

It is said that Warden Young and Sheriff Davis will be looking for jobs after the first Monday in January.

The apple crop in this county will be about one half less than the average crop for the coming year. The first apple tree was planted in 1796, being from a tree in Bedford.

Mrs. Sarah J. Denny, of Butler, Pa., and sisters, Mrs. John McCormick, Johnstown, and Mrs. T. L. Parrish, of Carrolltown.

William Lynch, of Johnstown, while coupling cars on a freight train, had his right hand ground off by the cars at Kittanning Point on Sunday.

Colonel Lewis E. Pershing, of Schuylkill, formerly of Cambria county, who has been ill for a year or more, is still unable to leave the bench.

The frost on Monday morning did considerable damage to the fruit and crops. Vegetation looked black and many plants were destroyed.

The contract for the Wilmore road at Hoover's has not yet been relet and parties driving in that direction should be cautious.

Frank Pritchard Sommerhalt, was arrested on Saturday last and taken to Indiana to answer a charge of attempted criminal assault on a girl from near Cherrytree.

The residence of H. A. Shoemaker, in Johnstown, was struck by lightning on Friday last, but with the exception of a few shingles the damage is small.

The pension of E. W. Humphreys, of Ebensburg, has been reduced to $6 per month. It was formerly $12. The claim is for disease of Cambria township, he contracted.

Fifty acres of land belonging to General Daniel Mc Conkle, in Milford township, Somerset county, was destroyed by fire at that place on Tuesday morning. The fire is attributed to incendiarism.

Albert Plummer was seriously hurt at Spangler while unloading a barrel of whisky at the warehouse at Summerhill. He fell from the porch and caught a nail, striking him to the ground. His recovery is doubtful.

Mrs. Amanda Kaylor has entered suit in the Cambria county court against the City Passenger Railway Company of Altoona, for $5,000 damages. The plaintiff's husband was recently run over by a trolley car.

A game of base ball between Ebensburg and Patton clubs was commenced on the grounds in this place on Wednesday afternoon but ended in a dispute in the first inning and they "won't play another day more."

Ten engineers in the Juniata shops of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, Altoona, received good news on Saturday. They were notified announcing that the shops, beginning on Monday, work six hours each a week.

At a meeting of the miners of South Fork on Tuesday evening last, 138 miners joined the U. M. W. of A. and K. of L. in addition to the 235 mentioned last week, a total of 374 comprising nearly all the miners at South Fork and vicinity.

The grand jury will be held in the grand jury room at the court house on Saturday, June 2 at 2 o'clock, P. m., for the purpose of making arrangements for having a bridge built at Ebensburg. All persons interested in the matter are invited to attend.

On Monday Ebensburg's council appointed Thomas Glasser, of the West ward, as a member of the fire company at the rate of 50 cents for each night. Mr. Glasser has since declined the position with thanks, and the matter of the bridge on the council meeting.

The new substantial foot bridge has been erected over the Conemaugh at Wilmore a few days ago. The stream than the Persons going from the depot to the village will do well to remember that the water in the river near the bridge is about ten feet deep.

A party of young people from this city, Johnstown, Ebensburg and several lady visitors were present at the Hotel Anderson, at Cresson, on Saturday evening having a thoroughly good time. Music was furnished by Prof. Hutton and was indulged in. The party completed the day's enjoyment in first-class shape.—*Altoona Tribune.*

Mr. Frank Baer, which is a delightful summer drink, is made as follows: Put together three pounds of sugar, two gallons of water, a cup of yeast, a small piece of lemon peel and the essence of spruce to taste. When fermented preserve it. Molasses or common sugar may be used instead of loaf, but the lemon peel left out. Sometimes they put in the essence of spruce instead of drawing the twigs.

The Ebensburg Normal School is booming. Over 100 students were enrolled last week and as many more are expected to enter the large attendance of teachers. During the summer a review course will be held, Prof. Smith, of Smith's Business College, Johnstown, will give penmanship and drawing, and Prof. Spencer, of Johnstown, will give lectures to pupils in the presence of visitors.

Joseph Dellovich, a Hungarian, was shot dead at Bolivar Junction on Monday morning about 3 o'clock, and killed. He and a companion were walking from Johnstown Sunday in a box car and took shelter in a box car that was run on the siding. According to Dellovich's statement, someone knocked at the door, the door was opened and the right foot at the instant the shooting took place. A physician was summoned, after which he was taken to the county home.

A freight train last Sunday morning an extra freight train on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad near Pine Grove station, Somerset county, ran into a rock that had fallen on the track. After the wreck had occurred it was found that the engineer and fireman were both killed and the express messenger badly hurt. William Bowers was the engineer and William Shuman the fireman, both resided at Connellsville and both leave families. The engine was badly wrecked and three freight cars were consumed in the fire which resulted from the wreck.

—At a meeting of the Ebensburg board of health, on Monday, E. W. Humphreys was appointed health officer. The duties of the officer is to make an examination of cellars, yards, alleys, etc., and report all places that are not in proper sanitary condition. The salary fixed is $50 per year.

—The frost on Tuesday morning was unusually severe on the hill tops in Summerhill, Croyle and Cambria townships. The corn and potatoes were badly injured, and it is feared the meadows and fall crops suffered also. The grape vines were badly nipped and tomato plants that were set out were frozen to the ground. In the valleys the fog melted the frost before sunrise and the damage was but trifling.

—The Bellefonte *News* of Wednesday of last week records that during the storm on Friday, 18th inst., the house belonging to Daniel Fahringer, of Tusseyville, was struck by lightning and he was instantly killed. The fluid also badly injured a son of Mr. Lee who is still living but likely to die. One of the strange freaks of the electric current was that in passing along the floor it tore off the soles of the shoes of two of Mr. Fahringer's children without doing them bodily harm. The house did not take fire but was torn up badly. None of the rest of the family were injured.

—The state permanent committee held the annual examination in the school building on Friday and Saturday last. Thirteen applicants were examined, namely: Misses Annie Jones, Ebensburg; Lizzie Jones, Johnstown; Annie Beynon, Ebensburg; Harriet Bradley, Ebensburg; Mary Dougherty, Portage; Emma Trednnick, Johnstown; Mary Carmiddy, Johnstown; Ella Connelly, Johnstown; Mollie Myers, Johnstown; and Messrs. G. E. Hipps, Chest Springs; D. S. Yoder, Geistown; C. Harshberger, Conemaugh, and W. F. Riblett. They all passed successful examinations.

—The blockade of freight caused by the delay occasioned by the disastrous washout on the Pennsylvania railroad has been lifted. During the rebuilding of the destroyed trestle at Mineral Point, the movement of all through freight was stopped, and many long trains were tied up on either side of the break. The prompt delivery of the freight taken during the period of trouble arising from the flood was not guaranteed. As soon as a single track was completed at the break trains were rushed over it as rapidly as possible, until the congestion, which extended a considerable distance on either side, is now at an end.

—Chauncey M. Depew says that the happiest man in the world to-day is the successful farmer. "He sits under his own vine and fig tree, undisturbed by maddening noise of the city. Banks fail, railroads go into the hands of a receiver, booming towns collapse and all business stagnates, but the wise farmer can snap his fingers at these failures. He is monarch of all he surveys on his broad acres. The honesty of his boys and the purity of his girls are guarded against temptation and in them he has given the country its best manhood and womanhood. The farmer is to be envied and if he is not contented with his lot he is lacking in wisdom."

—The Hollidaysburg *Standard* says: A case of interest to farmers and township officers was tried at the county court last week. The plaintiff was William Weyandt, the supervisor of Blair township, and the defendant was Thomas Patterson, a taxpayer in the same township. The suit was brought to recover two years' back road taxes amounting to $10. The defense was that Mr. Patterson had erected and maintained in good repair a public water trough along the township road, having pure, clean water running into the same, and was easy of access, suitable for watering horses and cattle. The defendant claimed that under the provisions of the act of April 28, 1876, he was entitled to the annual compensation of $5 for the use of the trough and the failure of the township to pay the sum for two years squared the claim for taxes. Supervisor Weyandt insisted that the trough had been maintained without his sanction and authority, and the law made the matter wholly discretionary with the supervisors. Judge Bell also took this view of the case and directed a verdict in favor of the plaintiff. This is the first reported case under the watering trough law.

Decoration Day Services at South Fork, Summerhill and Wilmore.

D. F. Stineman Post No. 500 G. A. R. and J. C. Stineman Post 200 S. of V., of South Fork, formed at that place at 8 o'clock on Wednesday morning and after decorating the graves of the soldier dead of the nation at the cemeteries there, divided into two details, one of which proceeded to the Coleman and Mt. Union cemeteries south of Wilmore, and the other going by way of Summerhill and Pringle hill, meeting at Wilmore, where the graves in the U. B. Lutheran and Catholic cemeteries were decorated. In the afternoon the exercises were held in the U. B. church where a beautiful American flag, the gift of Hon. J. C. Stineman, was presented to the J. C. Stineman Post of South Fork in recognition of the honor conferred on that gentleman by naming the Post after him. Comrade N. S. George, in an eloquent and patriotic address, presented the flag, which was received for the Sons of Veterans by Commander W. H. Moore in a neat and appropriate response. The South Fork band and the Portage band rendered patriotic music, and a large assemblage of the people of the surrounding country was in attendance.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Thursday, May 31, 1894:

James Edmund Adams and Martha Gradwell, Frugality.

Charles F. Dean and Flora B. Ruthrauff, Reade township,

Michael A. Monahan and Martha J. Behe, Washington township.

Bert McAnulty, Barnesboro, and Hulda Beringer, Beringer, Indiana county.

James K. Utzler, Johnstown, and Mrs. Flick, Hollidaysburg.

Memorial Day.

Memorial Day in Ebensburg was observed with the usual appropriate ceremonies, the parade forming at one o'clock at the opera house and marching to the court house where Hon. A. V. Barker delivered an address.

After the address the parade formed and marched to the several cemeteries in this place where a flag and wreath of flowers were placed on each soldiers grave.

In the evening a camp fire was held at the court house where Rev. C. J. Feight delivered an address.

Will be Tried for Murder.

Thomas Cush, who was shot by Harry Marsh, a tramp, at Johnstown, on Monday of last week, mention of which was made in last week's FREEMAN, died on Friday morning. After his death a charge of murder was made by Constable Logan, of the Fifteenth ward, before Alderman Burns. A coroner's inquest was held and a verdict that "Thomas Cush came to his death by a bullet fired from a revolver held in the hands of Harry Marsh." Marsh is 23 years of age and was brought to jail on Saturday.

Good, When It Works!

Out of the six Republican nominees for Cambria county offices, five are old soldiers and all five belong to G. A. R. Posts. A fitting recognition of that noble organization.—*Gosting.*

The "old soldier" racket did not count, however, in the appointment of a court house janitor.

Division Fences.

Chester county has recently had a suit at law over division farm fences, the solution of which has effectually affirmed the force of the act of 1842 so far as it relates to this class of fences. In this suit the plaintiff and defendant own adjoining farms. The plaintiff was dissatisfied with the character of a portion of the division fence maintained by the defendant, and taking action under the act of 1842, called the auditors of the township, who, by the specific provisions of the act, became the fence viewers of the township. After being duly sworn, these fence viewers carefully examined the fence in dispute, and after deliberation made the following report: That Mr. Roberts, the plaintiff, maintains 126 panels of fence and Mr. Sarchet, the defendant 119 panels. That Mr. Roberts' fence is a sufficient and lawful fence, but of Mr. Sarchets' fence 50 panels were not sufficient and lawful and needed re-setting with new posts, and 64 panels required repairing. "We hereby decide and direct that Joseph Sarchet proceed within ten days to reset and repair the said fence at his expense and compete the same in a reasonable time," ends the report.

After the lapse of twelve days Mr. Sarchet having made no move towards repairing the fence, the fence-viewers directed Mr. Wyatt to make the necessary repairs, and ordered the expenses charged against Mr. Sarchet, and the suit was brought to recover the bill for repairs, which amounted to $26.68.

On hearing the case and considering the evidence, Judge Hemphill decided in favor of the plaintiff, and ordered the defendant to pay the bill for repairs, and in making this decision the judge very distinctly ruled that the repeal of the general fence laws of 1700 and 1748 in no way affected the provisions of the act of March 11th, 1842.

The Conemaugh Washout.

Robert Pitcairn, superintendent of the Pittsburg division of the Pennsylvania railroad, said at Pittsburg on Tuesday that the question as to what kind of a bridge was to be built at Conemaugh was entirely in the hands of the officials in the general office of the company at Philadelphia. Some kind of a structure will be necessary to take the place of the temporary bridge built at that point. So much money will be involved, however, that considerable time will be necessary to reach a final decision.

The place was to have been inspected on Tuesday, preparatory to reaching some conclusion, but as the decision will be made only after a thorough investigation, it may be some time before anything is done. Danger of high water is thought to be over for this season, and the structure built last week will answer all purposes for some month at least. Consulting engineers have been on the ground. Before taking definite action all the plans will have to be ratified by the general officers.

Meanwhile the temporary structure has been filled in with stone, the work being reported on Wednesday as having been almost completed. The plan adopted was to run cars loaded with stone upon the wooden structure, and by dumping it through the trestle fill the opening up, so as to form as solid a roadbed as possible. By doing this a satisfactory trestle for temporary purposes has been constructed.

Real Estate Transfers.

John W. Warfel to F. W. Clark, assignee, Morrellville; consideration, $1.

Jacob M. Eash to Hiram Lehman, Stonycreek township, $650.

G. Pfister to Patrick Leahey, Washington township, $60.

John H. Sherry to P. R. Cosgrove, Barr township, $1,500.

Frank Durbin to John Dodson, Cresson, $525.

Elias B. Horner to Jacob Horner, Conemaugh, $600.

Samuel S. McCartney to George M. Meyers, assignee, Reade township, $1.

Cambria Iron Company to Cornelius Hunt, East Conemaugh, $350.

John Overberger to Bernard Litzinger, Carroll township, $75.

J. A. Shoemaker to Charles McFaddenBarr township, $2,500.

Linus J. Sanker to Matilda Dougherty, Gallitzin, $10.

Paul Short to Bernard Litzinger, Carroll township, $70.

Bernard Litzinger to Frank Litzinger, Carroll township, $950.

Joseph Farabaugh to Elizabeth Farabaugh, Spangler, $1,040.

Andrew Lees to Anna B. McKeage, Hastings, $200.

Charles Kibler to Luthern cemetery, Hastings, $500.

John Williams to S. P. Herchedroth, Morrellville, $500.

Communication.

CHEST SPRINGS, Pa., May 31, 1894.

ED. FREEMAN:—Some people say that corporations have no souls, yet the soul of a corporation has discovered itself in the person of Superintendent Lovell, of the P. R. R., and thereby hangs a narrative.

That enterprising physician of the progressive town of Patton, Dr. J. B. Noonan, led a detachment of veterans to Westover, Clearfield county, in order to decorate the sleeping places of the soldier dead in the cemetery at that place, and all honor to Superintendent Lovell, of Cresson, who furnished a free ride in a special car for the patriotic delegation. That's the way to show your colors and stand by the defenders of "Old Glory!"

Patriotic addresses were then delivered by Rev. J. J. Ludden, of St. Augustine; Dr. J. B. Noonan, Capt. O'Donegan, Mr. Behe and a veteran from Patton, Mr. Geo. DeGarmo. The memory of the dead soldiers was honored and their actions rehearsed in a fitting eulogium. Father Ludden was introduced by the burgess of Chest Springs, Mr. Luther M. Leary, in a most courteous manner.

The Post and drum corps then visited Capt. Donegan's place where they were suitably entertained. The hotels came next and the veterans were hospitably met, treated to cigars, etc. The R. C. Christy Post room and adjacent buildings were profusely decorated with bunting and the members wore gorgeous soldiery trappings. Leaving Ashville the martial band played "Kenmure, he is on an' awa', laddy," while the officer of the day led the column on his cavorting charger like the veritable Kenmure himself, resplendent in glittering uniform.

After marching some distance all hands took to carriages furnished by patriotic citizens. The Post then proceeded to Chest Springs and St. Augustine. H.

Death of Elmer Grant.

Elmer Grant, the well-known pugilist, who was born and raised in Johnstown, died at his home in Beaver Falls on Sunday morning, aged 35 years. He had suffered much for a long time from catarrh of the stomach, which baffled the skill of the medical fraternity. His case is a remarkably sad one; from a rugged athlete of 225 pounds of clean bone and brawn, he wasted away until at the time of his death, he weighed a scant one hundred pounds. Barring the usual failings of men given to such a life, he had qualities of a character that made many friends and kept them; he had a kind heart and had his lines fallen in different places he would probably have left a respected memory. The deceased leaves a wife and three children.

State Editorial Excursion.

The executive committee of the Pennsylvania State Editorial Association have decided upon the summer excursion for July 2nd to 9th. The trip will be made to Ashbury Park, N. J., and as the annual meeting of the National Editorial Association occurs at the same time and place, this will no doubt be the most important and entertaining summer outing of the State Association for many years. It is proposed to have all who participate in this excursion rendezvous at Philadelphia on Monday night, July 2nd, and leave Broad street station in a body by special train for Ashbury Park on Tuesday morning, July 3rd.

The Republican Convention.

On Monday the Republican county convention met at the court house and was called to order by Chairman Dr. J. S. Taylor. One hundred and forty-eight delegates responded when the roll was called, and F. V. Jones, of Johnstown, and T. C. Patterson were elected temporary secretaries.

Anderson H. Walters, of Johnstown, was elected chairman over A. B. Cooper, of Coopersdale, by a vote of 54 to 39. After electing the temporary secretaries as permanent secretaries, the convention got down to business and proceeded to make a nomination for sheriff.

David W. Coulter, of Franklin; Samuel W. Davis, of Ebensburg; Samuel M. Miller, of Johnstown, and James T. Young, of Ebensburg, were each placed in nomination. The first ballot resulted as follows:

FIRST BALLOT.

Coulter	70
Davis	57
Miller	14
Young	7

As it required 75 votes to make a nomination there was no choice on the first and the convention then proceeded to the second and then to the third:

SECOND BALLOT.

Coulter	72
Davis	66
Miller	8
Young	2

THIRD BALLOT.

Coulter	79
Davis	67
Miller	2

There was a considerable amount of glee manifested by Coulter's friends when on the announcement of the result, it was found that Coulter was nominated. He had been kicked and cuffed out of Republican conventions so often that his friends could hardly realize that he had at last been successful.

For assembly, Isaac E. Chandler, of Johnstown; Samuel D. Patterson, of Barr township; Richard J. Yothers, of Hastings; Jacob C. Stineman, of South Fork; W. P. Davis, of Morrellville, and C. T. Roberts, of Ebensburg, were each placed in nomination. The balloting was then proceeded with and resulted as follows:

FIRST BALLOT.

Chandler	56
Patterson	55
Yothers	38
Stineman	88
Davis	26
Roberts	31

The first ballot resulted in Stineman's nomination and the convention then proceeded to ballot for the other nominee.

SECOND BALLOT.

Chandler	55
Patterson	44
Yothers	37
Davis	4
Roberts	18

THIRD BALLOT.

Chandler	64
Patterson	53
Yothers	15
Roberts	12

All the candidates then withdrew but Chandler and Patterson.

FOURTH BALLOT.

Chandler	49
Patterson	95

Patterson was declared the nominee.

For poor director George Woods, of 7th ward, Johnstown; W. C. Bland, of 13th ward, Johnstown, and James Moore, of 1st ward, Johnstown, were placed in nomination. The first ballot resulted in Moore's nomination by the following vote:

Moore	90
Woods	24
Bland	15

For jury commissioner the following gentlemen were placed in nomination: E. P. Baker, of Susquehanna township; W. D. Miller, of Dale; John G. Reese, of 5th ward, Johnstown; Philip Davis, of Jackson township; David E. Evans, of Cambria township; George S. Paul, of 17th ward, Johnstown, and P. M. Smith, of 11th ward, Johnstown.

W. D. Miller was nominated on the 2nd ballot. The ballots were as follows:

	1st.	2nd.
Baker	14	9
Miller	49	83
Reese	13	5
Davis	22	13
Evans	20	13
Paul	4	
Smith	8	

The following resolution was offered but after some discussion was laid on the table:

Resolved, That in future county conventions of the Republican party the representation of districts shall be as follows: For districts having 75 or less than 75 Republican votes, one delegate; for districts having more than 75 Republican votes, two delegates for each 75 or fraction thereof, the representation to be computed from the vote polled for the candidate on the county ticket receiving the largest number of votes at the last election held previous to the convening of the county convention.

Who Will Pay It.

All the claims sent to the commissioners' office during the past year for sheep killed by dogs have been returned to the justices of the peace. They have given instruction that the claims are to be paid by the school board of each township. For the last few years it has been the custom and was made so by an act of the legislature, that the school boards of each township or borough in the county should levy all dog taxes, collect all money and pay all claims for damage done to sheep by dogs. In May, 1893, an additional act was passed which gave the power to lay and collect all taxes and to settle all claims into the hands of the county commissioners. The new law took effect June 1, 1893. The law was not known by the boards of directors generally throughout the country and the boards continued to lay the taxes. Lately it came to their knowledge that the power lay in the hands of the commissioners, and when application was made to them for claims by those who lost sheep they had them forwarded through the justices of the peace to the county commissioners.

The commissioners have decided that since the levy was made by the school boards and the money received by them they have the right to pay all claims. Inasmuch as no money has been received through the county treasurer for dog taxes, the commissioners claim they are not justified in paying the claims. All the claims received by the commissioners were returned to the justices to be given to the school boards for settlement. If the school boards refuse to settle them, on the plea that the law places the power in the hands of the commissioners, a lawsuit may result. After June 1, 1894, all the dog taxes will be levied by the commissioners according to the recent act.—*Uniontown News-Standard.*

Rich in Experience.

On Monday at the Republican convention, after the first ballot had been taken on assembly and Stineman nominated, an earnest Patterson delegate from one of the northern districts was laboring hard trying to convince a delegate who was inclined to vote for Roberts to change his views. He said "We don't want new men; we want men of experience. Stineman has served one term and Patterson was there as doorkeeper and knows as much about the business as Stinenan. Vote for Patterson and we'll have two men that have had experience."

One Train Taken Off.

The trains leaving Ebensburg at 10:20 A. M., and Cresson for Ebensburg at 11:30 A. M., will be discontinued.

On Susquehanna extension but one round trip daily will be made, leaving Bradley Junction at 10:40 A. M., and returning leave Cherrytree at 1:30 P. M., instead of 2 P. M., as at present.

The Ebensburg train will make the trip to Cherrytree, where the crew will take dinner, arriving in Ebensburg in time to make the regular 3:30 trip to Cresson in the afternoon.

The Graduated Land Tax.

ED. FREEMAN.—I promised last week to explain the doctrine of a graduated land tax and its application to the wants of the toiling millions of our land; for however much political economists may talk about high tariff, low tariff, or absolute free trade as a panacea for the present business depression, the overshadowing problem is the land question. The homestead of the toiler is at once the bulwark of political, social and economic freedom. Behind this impregnable fortification, the toiler may successfully defy the aggressions of the oppressors of labor. The right of the individual to a holding on the soil being once assured, the question of wages will be easily adjusted. As the world was created for all, it is by right a common heritage. Each individual is endowed by the fact of his existance with the right to the free use of so much of God's earth as is sufficient for him to provide by means of of his labor, either mental or manual, or both, a sufficiency of the necessaries and comforts of civilized life for himself and those of right dependent on him. He who holds more than this to the exclusion of his neighbor is an usurper, and should in equity, be dispossed of all holdings above the limit of his natural and inalienable right. This might be done by the ejectment of the holders from such monopolization of land, and the settling of the toilers in small homesteads thereon. This would require legislative enactments and legal processes that would be tedious and expensive. To prevent and remove the curse of land monopoly, and at the same time enable our workingmen to secure homesteads with the least possible jar and friction of the machinery of government is the design of the advocates of the graduated land tax idea. To explain: For the support of government justly and economically administered all land shall pay a certain *pro rata* of a fair valuation. The man who holds no more land than is necessary to support himself and family by their exertions shall pay nothing but this tax—say for a farm of good land not exceeding 100 acres, or a valuation of $3,000. If a man holds land in excess of this limit, increase the rate; if he have twice this amount, increase again—say double the rate on land in excess of the limit; double once more at twice the limit; at three times doubleonce more, and so on *ad infinitum*. With the surplus tax thus raised, create a fund in each county treasury to be loaned to persons purchasing homesteads—not in excess of the limit allowed—on first mortgage, for a term of years sufficient to enable the head of a family to acquire a home on easy payments. The payment of such loans would keep up a constant fund to assist others to homesteads, enforced idleness would be a thing of the past, class distinctions would disapear, peace and plenty would supplant riots and want, and mankind would take a mighty stride upwards toward that high plane of civilization for which the great Creator destined us, the consummation of which man's rapacity and folly alone have so long delayed.

Yours in the cause of social reform,

J. M.

Obituary.

RYAN.—Died at her home in Altoona on Tuesday, May 29th, 1894, Mrs. Kate Ryan, wife of Joseph A. Ryan.

About a year ago she received two slight strokes of paralysis and last Friday night she was again stricken, her death resulting.

Deceased was born near Munster, this county, over fifty years ago. Her maiden name was Kate Myers and she was married to Joseph Ryan at Loretto nineteen years ago. Together they went to Altoona four years later and have since resided there. The union was not blessed with children.

Besides her husband, who is the sexton of St. John's cemetery, Mrs. Ryan is survived by two brothers and three sisters, as follows: Joseph Myers, of Freeland; ex-Sheriff James Myers, Mrs. Josue D. Parrish and Mrs. Susan Hasson, of Ebensburg, and Mrs. John Anstead, of Hastings.

The deceased was an earnest and devout member of St. Mark's Catholic church. She was also connected with the League of the Sacred Heart.

The funeral took place on Thursday morning at 10 o'clock, when a requium mass was celebrated at St. Mark's church. Interment in St. John's cemetery.

The World's Fair To Be Illustrated for the Pages of History.

The "Book of the Builders," one of the most artistic and magnificent publications ever issued is now being offered by the Pittsburg *Dispatch* to its readers. It is beyond question the greatest offer ever made by a newspaper. See the *Dispatch* for full information.

Miscellaneous Notices.

PROF. LITTLE,

THE EYE SPECIALIST,

OF PITTSBURG,

Will be in Ebensburg, June 4th, at Dr. Creery's Dental Office. Glasses fitted and furnished if needed. Consultation free. Hours—10:30 A. M., till 4:30 P. M.

EBENSBURG, PA., APRIL 2, 1894—I have made arrangements with Professors Gibson and Biter, who will conduct the normal school this summer in Ebensburg, to give instructions in **Typewriting** and **Stenography** at reasonable rates. Students who wish to take up this course should write me at once for particulars. Students who desire to do so, can commence at any time from this date.

JENNIE CRAVER.

mch30

NOTICE.

The annual meeting of stockholders for election of directors of Cresson and Clearfield Coal and Coke Company will be held at the office of the Company at Frugality, Pa., on WEDNESDAY, JUNE 20, 1894, at 1 o'clock, P. M.

B. O. HAGAN,
Secretary.

June 1, 1894.

THE Ebensburg Building & Loan Association will offer for sale at the council chamber, Ebensburg, on the fourth Monday in June, $1,000.00.

THOS. DAVIS, President.

LESTER LARIMER, Secretary.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

The many patients of Dr. Salm are notified that hereafter his office will be at the Capitol Hotel in Johnstown, where his accommodations are better. jun1.3

FURS.

George L. Fredericks, of Ebensburg, pays the highest market price for all kinds of furs.

BRIDGE LETTINGS!

SEALED proposals will be received at the County Commissioners' office in Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pa., until **Tuesday, June 12, 1894, at one o'clock, P. M.,** for the erection of three Iron Bridges in said county, as follows, to wit: One at Elton, in Adams township; one at Nanty-glo, in Blacklick township, and one in Spangler borough. Bids must be separate in masonry and superstructure. Separate bids will also be required on each bridge, although parties may bid on any two, or all, if they so desire. Plans and specifications can be seen at said Commissioners' office. Successful bidders will be required to give bond for the faithful performance of contract. The Commissioners reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

J. G. LLOYD,
P. E. PILLION,
GEO. M. WERTZ,
Commissioners.

Attest: JOHN C. GATES, Clerk.
Ebensburg, Pa., May 25, 1894-3t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Anthony Shiber, deceased. Letters testamentary on the estate of Anthony Shiber, deceased, late of Munster township, Cambria county, Pennsylvania, having been granted to me, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment to me without delay, and those having claims against said estate will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

ALOYSIUS SHIBER,

Lilly, Pa., May 25, 1894.

NOTICE is hereby given that Oliver J. Deemer has filed his petition for the transfer of the wholesale license granted to George Yeckley, in the borough of Gallitzin, in the office of the Clerk of Quarter Sessions of Cambria county and that the same will be presented to the said court for its consideration on WEDNESDAY, JUNE 6TH, 1894.

J. C. DARBY,
Clerk Q. S.

May 18, 1894.

ALMOST BEYOND BELIEF!

A Hard-Times Benefit Irresistible in Force!

The Result of Shrewd Buying and Far-Seeing Management.

Our Spring Goods are now in. We can show you the Latest Styles in Dry Goods, Clothing, etc., at Astonishingly Low Prices.

BELOW WE QUOTE PRICES ON A FEW of our Many Big Bargains:

Dark wash calicoes.....5c. per yard
Blue prints....6c. per yard, former price 8c
Crash.....5c. per yard
Dress ginghams, all patterns.....8c.

Lancaster : Ginghams at 7 Cents.

Muslin, full yard wide, for.....5c. per yard
Outing cloth, all patterns, at...8c. and 10c.
Carpet chain, 5-ply, all colors.....20c.
Ladies' vests, very fancy, at.....10c
All the LATEST NOVELTIES IN TRIMMINGS at close figures.
Special sale in LACE AND EMBROIDERIES from 2c. per yard up.

Clothing and Gents' Furnishings.

Our stock of clothing was never as complete as now. Any kind of cut or pattern you want.
Men's suits in sack only for.....$3.50
Better suits in any cut from.....$5.00 up
Youth's 3-piece suits from.....$2.00 up
Children's 2-piece suits from.....75c. up
Children's knee pants for.....15c

IN - GENTS' - FURNISHINGS

We Excell Many Larger Establishments.

Fancy laundried shirts with collar attached for.....46c
Latest style fancy laundried shirts with two collars for.....98c
Window blinds (in two colors only) with patent spring for only.....19c
Curtain poles complete for.....20c

Wall Paper--A Specialty--Wall Paper

Furniture, Trunks and Valises must go to make room.

Kitchen chairs, light or dark, for $2.75 per set.
Solid hardwood bedroom suit, eight pieces, for only.....$21.00
Cupboards, sinks, sideboards and lounges at very low prices.
These goods are all new and first grade work on them.

Special Drive in Shoes.

Here is my guarantee:

IF SHOES DON'T WEAR SATISFACTORILY, I WILL GIVE A NEW PAIR FREE.

P. S.—Shoes that I sell wear out.

Ladies' dongola tip, spring heel butt, opera or congress.....$1.25—are worth $2.00
Ladies' dongola, opera, button, $1.00—are worth $1.75.

WE CAN START YOU —IN— HOUSEKEEPING —AT— ANY FIGURE FROM $20 to $2,000.

Russet, button or lace—a few left....$1.50—are worth $2.50.
Ladies' dongola tip Blucher.....$2.50—are worth $3.00.
Ladies' Oxford tie in Russet, patent leather and dongola, all shapes and styles.....75c. and up

Ladies' Slippers, 50c.

AND UPWARDS.

Children's spring heel, button, sizes 5 to 8.....50c
Infants' shoes from.....25c up
A very stylish shoe for men, congress or lace.....$1.25—are worth $2.00

A so'id leather working shoe for wear, no shoddy.....90c. a pair
If you want a nice dress shoe Satin calf, congress or lace....$1.75—they are worth $3.00.
Men's stylish tip Blucher calf....$2.50—are worth $4.00.

Men's Fine Concordan

Lace, Hand-sewed, for $3.00—they are worth $5.00.

Men's Extra Fine Kangaroo

Lace or Congress, $2.50.

WE MAKE A LEADER on a hand-sewed Kangaroo, lace or congress, for

$3.25.

You cannot duplicate this shoe in any other store for less than

$6.00.

Give us a call for Shoes and you will be convinced that we carry the Best Line in town for Wear, Style and Low Prices.

Yours,

H. ORTH,

THE LEADER.

R. L. JOHNSTON, M. J. BUCK, A. W. BUCK, ESTABLISHED 1872.

Johnston, Buck & Co.,

BANKERS,

EBENSBURG, - - - PENN'A.

A. W. BUCK, Cashier.

ESTABLISHED 1888.

Carrolltown Bank,

CARROLLTOWN, PA.

T. A. SHARBAUGH, Cashier.

General Banking Business Transacted.

The following are the principal features of general banking business:

DEPOSITS

Received payable on demand, and interest bearing certificates issued to time depositors.

LOANS

Extended to customers on favorable terms and approved paper discounted at all times.

COLLECTIONS

Made in the locality and upon all the banking towns in the United States. Charges moderate.

DRAFTS

Issued negotiable in all parts of the United States, and foreign exchange issued on all parts of Europe.

ACCOUNTS

Of merchants, farmers and others solicited, to whom reasonable accomodation will be extended.

Patrons are assured that all transactions shall be held as strictly private and confidential, and that they will be treated as liberally as good banking rules will permit.

Respectfully,

JOHNSTON, BUCK & CO.

A. E. PATTON, President. WM. H. SANDFORD, Cashier.

THE

First National Bank

OF PATTON.

PATTON, Cambria Co., Pa.

Capital, paid up, - - $50,000.

Accounts of Corporations, Firms and Individuals received upon the most favorable terms consistent with safe and conservative Banking.

Steamship Tickets for sale by all the leading Lines and Foreign Drafts payable in any of the principal cities of the Old World.

All correspondence will have our personal and prompt attention.

Interest Paid on Time Deposits.

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S. L. REED, MATTHOT READE.

REED & READE,

Attorneys at Law,

EBENSBURG, - - - PENNA.

Office on Centre street. [4 28 93

KITTELL & LITTLE,

Attorneys at Law,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Office in Opera House. 2.9.94

T. W. DICK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENN'A
Special attention to given claims for Pension Bounty, etc. ch7-'80

J. F. McKENRICK,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
EBENSBURG, - PA
Office on Centre street.

H. H. MYERS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office in Collonade Row, on Centre street.

DONALD E. DUFTON,
ATTORNEY-AT LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENNA.
Office in Opera House, Center street.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following accounts have been filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, Pa., and will be confirmed by said court on the FIRST MONDAY IN JUNE, 1894, unless cause be shown to the contrary:

First account of John Hawksworth, assignee of Homer S. Cusic.

J. C. DARBY,
Prothonotary.

May 11, 1894.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

Schedule in effect November 19, 1893.

Connections at Cresson.

EAST.

Seashore Express	6 25 a m
Altoona Accommodation	9 15 a m
Main Line Express	11 04 a m
Altoona Express	1 00 p m
Mail Express	5 17 p m
Philadelphia Express	8 12 p m

WEST.

Johnstown Accommodation	8 14 a m
Pacific Express	8 37 a m
Way Passenger	2 36 p m
Mail Train	4 26 p m
Johnstown Accommodation	8 34 p m

Ebensburg Branch.

Trains leaves as follows: 7.20, 10.20 a. m., and 3.30 p. m. and arrive at Cresson at 7.57, 10.55 a. m. and 4.05 p. m. Leave Cresson at 9.30, 11.30 a. m. and 5.30 p. m., and arrive at Ebensburg at 10.05 a. m. and 12.15 and 6.05 p. m.

Cresson and Clearfield.

Leave Ivyona at 8.45 a. m. and 2.40 p. m. arriving at Cresson at 8.06 a. m. and 4 p. m. Leave Cresson at 9.35 a. m. and 5.25 p. m., arriving at Ivyona at 10.55 a. m. and 6.45 p. m.

For rates maps, etc., call on agent or address Thos. E. Watt, P. A. W. D., 110 Fifth Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

S. M. PRE

DEAD MEN'S FOOD IN YUCATAN.

There Are Occasions When It Is Very Much Relished by the Living.

From remote times the Mayas have been accustomed to make offerings to the souls of the departed, particularly a certain pie that they call "food for the soul," says Mrs. Le Plongem in Popular Science Monthly. The crust must be of yellow corn; the interior, tender chicken and small pieces of pork. These pies are wrapped in leaves of the banana tree and baked underground between hot stones. When done they are placed on the graves or hung from trees close by. Sometimes, after leaving them there for an hour or two, the living take home the pies and enjoy them, saying that the souls have already drawn from them all the ethereal part of the substance.

When among the ruins in the ancient city of Chichen Itza, we happened to be very hard pressed for food on All Saints' day, as on many other occasions, and knowing that the "feast of the dead" would be celebrated in a not very distant village, we allowed some of our men to go there and take their chance of enjoying a good meal.

In that they were most successful, the natives being at all times exceedingly hospitable, and never failing to invite those who approach their home to partake of what they have. But the men also thought of us. We had early taken to our hammocks, remembering the saying: "Qui dort, dine" (He who sleeps, eats). About two o'clock in the morning we were aroused by a man only just returned from the village. He had waited there till all were asleep, then made his way to the graveyard and gathered from a tree a fine fruit in the shape of a large pie. This he brought to us, wisely arguing that the embodied needed it more than the disembodied. The dead man's food was still wrapped in its banana leaf, and we were not sorry to avail ourselves of this chance to breakfast at two o'clock in the morning. No tender chicken was concealed within that particular crust, only a pig's foot with a few stray bristles on it, and a most liberal dose of red pepper, but hunger made it excellent.

MOLASSES AND PETROLEUM.

They Are Carried as Alternate Cargoes in the Same Steamship Tanks.

About all the molasses which comes from Cuba to the United States is brought in the same tanks in steamships that are used to carry petroleum as a return cargo, says the New York Tribune. The ships' tanks are about sixteen feet deep and have a neck seven feet deep. They are pumped full of oil at Brooklyn or Philadelphia, then taken to Havana, and the oil is pumped out into the tanks of the refining plants there. Molasses is brought from the interior of the island in huge hogsheads, which are emptied into the storage tanks. A suction pump drawing about ten thousand gallons an hour fills each ship's tanks to within about two feet of the top, that amount of space being required for the expansion of the molasses. It might be supposed that the petroleum would have a bad effect on the molasses, but it has been shown that the contrary is the case, and as nearly one-half the importation is made into rum and the balance refined into sugar a little oil is not of much account. The tanks are cleaned after the molasses has been pumped out by turning in a powerful steam jet, which washes down the sides and liquefies whatever molasses may be left in the bottom of the tank, and the suction pump finishes the work.

A cargo of molasses, which formerly required ten or twelve days, can now be unloaded in forty-eight hours, while the difference in the cost of handling, to say nothing of the saving of time, amounts to a large sum.

The first attempt at handling molasses in bulk was made by the brig Novelty in 1877. She was fitted with a lining and her whole hold was used without partitions. She made several trips between Matanzas and Boston, but was not successful as a dividend earner. Since the present system of dividing a vessel's hold into tanks was devised and put in practice on steamers the profits of the trade and the steamship companies have largely increased.

SLAVES IN NEW ENGLAND.

The Beginning of Traffic in Human Chattels in the Eastern States.

In the sixteenth century the system of slavery was fast disappearing from western Europe as being inconsistent with their duty for Christians to hold Christians as slaves. But this charity did not extend to heathens and infidels! In the latter part of the seventeenth century the African slave trade was considered the most profitable part of British commerce. New England naturally followed the lead of older countries, and her exchange for humanity of rum, molasses and other commodities acceptable on the Guinea and Gold coasts began.

In 1638, says Harper's Magazine, Samuel Maverack, of Massachusetts, bought African slaves, and in 1650 "a neager mayde 25£" appears in an inventory in Hartford. Ere long every well-to-do family had its quota of negroes for necessary domestic service and labor on the "plantation" of the northern agriculturist, not in large numbers, as later, on the cotton plantations of the south, but one or two, or even seven or eight in a family.

The slaves imported were of various colors, tribes and physiognomies. Some were jet black, with features approaching those of the European; some were of a tawny yellow, with flat noses and projecting jaws. These latter, coming from the delta of the Niger, were noted for an indomitable capacity for endurance, and therefore esteemed the best slaves. A few were Mohammedans, among whom were occasionally found persons of some education, who knew Arabic and could read the Koran. But the great mass were pagans, in a condition of gross barbarism.

He Gave It Up.

The Boston Transcript tells how a teamster kept beating one of his horses unmercifully, and how the animal still refused to go forward. Unable to endure the sight of the lashes upon the horse, the lady of a neighboring house rushed out. "Oh, is there any need of whipping him so—is there any use in it?" she implored, timidly, patting the stubborn animal's head. The teamster dropped his lash. "No use at all, ma'am," he said, in a tone of resigned despair; "I've licked him till I'm tired out, and it ain't a bit of use."

FLOWERS AND PLANTS.

THE favorite flower of the princess of Wales is the lily of the valley.

THE most wonderful vegetable in the world is the truffle; it has neither roots, stem, leaves, flowers nor seeds.

IN tropical forests so large a proportion of the plants are of the sensitive variety that sometimes the path of a traveler may be traced by the wilted foliage.

MR. FISTER, head gardener of the white house, has presented to Mrs. Cleveland named in her honor a new lily, an amaryillis of pure cherry blooms. As befits the case it is pronounced one of the most beautiful ever

A FOOL never wants to learn, but the WISE MAN reads that OLD HONESTY CHEWING TOBACCO is the best that is made, and at ONCE tries it, and saves money and secures more satisfaction than ever before. AVOID imitations. Insist on having the genuine. If your dealer hasn't it ask him to get it for you.
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AN EARLY INSTITUTION.

Godfathers and Godmothers in England in Medieval Times.

We must, doubtless, look to the Jews for the origin of godfathers and godmothers. The use of them in the primitive church is so early that it is not easy to fix a time for their beginning. Some of the most ancient fathers make mention of them, and through all the successive ages afterward we find the use of them continued without any interruption. By a constitution of Edmund, archbishop of Canterbury, 1236, and in a synod held at Worcester, 1240, a provision was made that there should be for every male child two godfathers and one godmother, and for every female one godfather and two godmothers. King Henry VIII., referring to the Princess Elizabeth, says:

"My Lord of Canterbury,
I have a suit which you must not deny me,
That is, a fair young maid that yet wants baptism,
You must be godfather, and answer for her."
Henry VIII., Act V., Scene 3.

A constitution of 1281 makes provision for a Christian name being changed at confirmation; this is practically a renaming of the child. The manner in which it was done was for the bishop to use the name in the invocation, and afterward for him to sign a certificate that he had so confirmed a person by such new name. It is possible that this practice might have been in Shakespeare's mind when he wrote:

"Call me but love, and I'll be new baptized,
Henceforth I never will be Romeo."

—Westminster Review.

HE WAS A GENTLEMAN.

He Showed Self-Possession in Circumstances Which Were Trying.

A chubby boy in knickerbockers entered a cable car a few days ago carrying a big red rubber balloon. As he seated himself by his mother it was evident that he was most anxious to have no harm come to his treasure.

After a moment he placed it in an empty seat beside him, holding it down with the long, slender stick attached to it, and casting adjuring glances at it.

After a time a rough but kindly old countryman came in. While the little fellow's mother was calling his attention to something outside the car the new-comer dropped into what he mistook for an empty seat beside the child.

"Pop" went the balloon.

The old gentleman gazed about him wondering what he had done. The passengers laughed. They could hardly help it. Even mamma could not help laughing softly with papa, who sat on the other side of her. But to the boy it was a terrible tragedy which had befallen him through some one's mistake. That some one sat beside him, so, like the gentleman he was, he tried to behave as if nothing had happened. He gazed straight ahead into space; but a terribly grieved look came into his face, and his mouth made itself into a little round O.—N. Y. Journal.

Game to the Last.

The pluck for which English people are noted is an admirable quality. It has carried them through a good many tough matches at home and abroad. A sketch of the late Lord Drayton shows us an amusing exhibition of this national characteristic.

The author of the sketch was accompanying the earl, then eighty-five years of age, down the stairs to see him safely into his cab. On descending the stairs they were met by a cheery old gentleman, little of stature, Mr. John Levien, who was slowly ascending, hat in hand, mopping the dew off his bald head with his pocket handkerchief. The writer, knowing that both his friends, strangers to each other, were proud of their ages, said to them as they met on the stairs: "Let me introduce a gentleman of eighty-five to a gentleman of eighty-two." "Eighty-two, sir!" echoed the earl, slightly lifting his hat to Mr. Levien. "I'll run you round the square for a fiver." Some days afterward Mr. Levien called on the writer again, and remarked slowly and with much solemnity: "I've been thinking a great deal about that challenge. I wish I had taken it."—Youth's Companion.

A CAMEL IN GRANITE.

One to Be Found in Arizona That Is a Perfect Likeness.

One of the most curious rock formations in the world is to be seen in Arizona. It is a short distance east of the stage road between Tucson and Oracle, and stands on a knoll several feet above the surrounding sandhills. When first seen the effect is startling, and the mind has to get over a shock before the peculiar object can be comprehended. It is a most perfect representation of a camel, and is formed of one piece of granite.

This curiosity, says the Pittsburgh Dispatch, is of colossal size, but perfectly proportioned. It is about sixty feet high and very wide and smooth. There are very few fissures on the surface, and they, strangely, are in the proper places to form features. The only real projection from the surface is exactly placed for an eyebrow. The two humps are plainly to be seen, and the neck is curved beautifully. The rock is really a solid piece rising from the ground, but the effect of legs is produced by a clump of dark-colored brush that grows beside the stone. The white stone shows plainly on both sides of the brush, and the effect of the legs is unmistakably produced. The strangest part of it is that it looks like a camel from all sides and at all times of the day or night. There is no disguising the resemblance.

Bayard Taylor's Home.

Kennett Square, Chester county, Pa., where Bayard Taylor was bred, where his home, Cedarcroft, was and where a library is to be established as a monument to his memory, is a village of about thirteen hundred inhabitants. The region has a strong Quaker element, and the pride of Mr. Taylor's neighbors in his literary distinction was tempered by what they esteemed his worldliness. It was known that he lived much as other men of the world lived and that he drank wine and smoked cigars. The good people of Kennett Square decided once, however, to forgive all this and welcome Mr. Taylor home in triumph, but many of those present at the reception were shocked by the address of a speaker from another state, who praised the honored guest of the occasion for having freed himself from narrowing trammels and lived the larger life of the great world.

HORSE NOTES.

DON'T give a good horse a second-class trainer.

BE kind to the colts and you will have gentle horses.

A MARBLE shaft is to be erected over the grave of Dictator.

PARIS killed last year 11,862 old horses for roasts and soups.

STANDARD-BRED trotters that can't trot are poor property for any breeder to stock up with.

CARE and feed are just as important factors as pedigree in raising trotting stock at a profit.

THE financial success of breeding the trotter depends upon the financial prosperity of the trotting sport.

THEY are working hard against the docking of horses' tails in London, and are fining offenders right and left.

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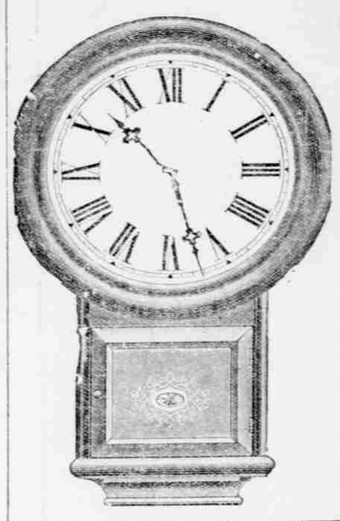

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"Paine's Celery Compound has been a God send to me. For the past two years I have suffered with neuralgia of the heart; doctor after doctor failing to cure me. I have taken nearly four bottles of the Compound, and am free from the complaint. I feel very grateful to you." CHAS. H. LEWIS, Centre Village, Ct.
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Effects Lasting Cures.
Paine's Celery Compound has performed many other cures as marvelous as these; copies of letters sent to any address. Pleasant to take, does not disturb but aids digestion, and entirely vegetable; a child can take it. What's the use of suffering longer with rheumatism or neuralgia?
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results from cleanliness and SAPOLIO:
It is a solid cake of scouring soap
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Looking out over the many homes of this country, we see thousands of women wearing away their lives in household drudgery that might be materially lessened by the use of a few cakes of SAPOLIO. If an hour is saved each time a cake is used, if one less wrinkle gathers upon the face because the toil is lightened, she must be a foolish woman who would hesitate to make the experiment, and he a churlish husband who would grudge the few cents which it costs.

"Seeing is Believing."
And a good lamp
must be simple; when it is not simple it is not good. *Simple, Beautiful, Good*—these words mean much, but to see "The Rochester" will impress the truth more forcibly. All metal, tough and seamless, and made in three pieces only, it is *absolutely safe* and *unbreakable*. Like Aladdin's of old, it is indeed a "wonderful lamp," for its marvelous light is purer and brighter than gas light, softer than electric light and more cheerful than either.

Look for this stamp—THE ROCHESTER. If the lamp dealer has n't the genuine and we will send you a lamp safely by express—your choice of over 2,000 varieties from the *Largest Lamp Store in the World.*
ROCHESTER LAMP CO., 42 Park Place, New York City.
"The Rochester."

Ely's Cream Balm
THE CURE FOR
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Ely's Cream Balm is not a liquid, snuff or powder. Applied into the nostrils it is quickly absorbed. It cleanses the head, allays inflammation, heals the sores. Sold by druggists or sent by mail on receipt of price.
50c ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street NEW YORK. 50c

DIABOLICAL INTELLIGENCE.

Instances of the Treachery and Wickedness of the Elephant.

According to my observation, the elephant is intelligent in a diabolical way at times, but rarely ever up to the mark when its intelligence would be useful. So with its docility. That quality is prominent, no doubt, when the exhibition of it is convenient to the elephant, but one often looks for it in vain when it is needed for the convenience of any other living creature. Then the elephant is a revengeful beast. It is treacherous often, and, with few exceptions, an arrant coward.

How very uncertain the docility of an elephant may be, and how revenge may be substituted for that quality, was illustrated by an event that is fresh in my mind, says a writer in Blackwood's Magazine. A mahout tried to drive his elephant into the center of a newly-excavated tank. The elephant found out with its trunk that a hole of some depth was just before it and would not move. The mahout persisted, and urged the recalcitrant elephant with the iron goad, (the gnjbag,) and, after a short conflict, the elephant seized the mahout with its trunk, dragged him off his seat on its neck, and, placing him below its forefeet, trampled the life out of him.

This animal had some reason for being annoyed by its driver, but there is nothing to be said in extenuation of another elephant that, apropos of nothing, tossed me with its tusk. I was feeding that brute in the eventide, when the day's work was done and this toiler, with others, had to be tended and encouraged. I was feeding it with delicacies dear to the elephantine palate, and, without rhyme or reason, that docile and intelligent creature butted me into the air, no doubt with a benevolent intention of impaling me that was frustrated by my offering no resistance to the tusk and by the bluntness of that weapon.

MOTTO TO COATS-OF-ARMS.

The Motto Ought Really Not to Contain More Than Eight Syllables.

The art of composing the motto was subjected to severe rules. The "body" and the "soul" were required to be in such relation to each other that the "soul" should invariably explain the "body." The legend must be concise, neatly turned and ingeniously suggestive—like the "Desdichado" of the disinherited knight in "Ivanhoe," says the Year Round.

It had always to be applicable to the person as well as to the material object forming the "body," and it must not be drawn from things unknown, nor must it be too enigmatic or too facile, too humble, or above all, too arrogant.

Again, it was essential that the figure should be agreeable to the eye and its idea to the mind. Finally the device was perfect only when the "body" was unique and the "soul," or motto, in a language which was not the mother tongue of him who bore it.

The motto ought not to contain more than eight syllables. That of our order of the Garter, "Honi soit qui mal y pense," contains only seven; that of our kings, "Dieu et mon droit," only four. The device of Leo X. was a yoke with "Suave" for the motto—"The yoke of the Lord is sweet." That of Henry III., king of France and Poland, two crowns on the earth and one up above, with the motto: "Manet ultima coelo;" that of Charles V., the pillars of Hercules, and the legend, "Ne plus ultra."

Devices went out of vogue in the seventeenth century, and now survive only in the coats-of arms of the older families, where the reader, if he be so disposed, may study them at leisure and examine how nearly they approach the ideal embodied in the foregoing rules.

HIGH HEELS COME FROM PERSIA

A Climatic Necessity There and a Jealous Device in Old-Time Venice.

Heels, it is said, owe their origin to Persia, where they were introduced upon sandals in the shape of blocks of wood fixed underneath, such being the root idea of those deformities to which lovely woman owes so many of her woes, says the New York Journal. A high, unsteady heel, it is an open secret, injures the leg tendons and affects the spine as well as internal organs, which are liable to be displaced by the thrown forward position entailed. In Persia, the first home of the heel, however, these blocks of wood are used simply to "raise the feet from the burning sands of that country, and were two inches high." With the Persian women these blocks were vastly higher than those affected by men, their height being from eighteen inches to two feet, thus becoming more of the nature of stilts than anything else. Strangely enough, many years after a similar fashion came into vogue in Venice; but the motive in this case was comically different, for "by its means jealous husbands thought they would be able to keep their wives at home." The supports of such shoes in Venice were called "chimneys," and to appease the vanity of the ladies, and doubtless also to sugar the pill, were made highly ornate. The height of these chimneys determined the rank of the wearer, an extra coating for the pill, "the noblest dames being permitted to wear them one-half yard or more high."

THE FINANCIAL WORLD.

THE Canadian Pacific railway report for 1895 shows that the net earnings were $7,946,000, a decrease of $678,000.

BETHLEHEM Iron company has increased its capital from $5,000,000 to $10,000,000 to provide for extensions of plant.

REPORTS from United States consuls at various foreign ports show an increasing demand for American flour and wheat abroad.

THE number of furnaces in blast in Belgium at the commencement of January, 1894, was 26, while there were 16 furnaces out of blast at the same date.

AMERICAN Tobacco company reports for the year 1895 net earnings $4,334,467, against $4,739,301 in 1892, and surplus after dividends $1,212,607, against $1,612,501.

MOBILE reports the export lumber trade there is increasing, and that mills working "are having all that they can do to supply the demand, vessels often having to wait for cargoes."

THE Metropolitan Telephone company, of New York city, who are licensed under the Bell Telephone company, are now offering the genuine Bell telephone instruments for sale at $1.25 each.

Habits of a Horse.

"When I was down in Nicaragua," said the man with the bronzed face and glasses, "I had a horse which proved to be a most intelligent animal. I was accustomed to riding him out of Greytown and on the road somewhere stopping for a drink of whisky or something, and the latter was always brought out to me by the proprietor or his man. I sold the horse to a gentleman who wanted it for his daughter to ride. One day, long afterward, I met the gentleman in New York and incidentally inquired about the horse.

"'That horse?' said he, looking at me quizzically, 'that horse is all right, but it was a long time before we could break him of stopping before every gin-mill and waiting for my daughter to get a drink.'"—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

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HEART DISEASE 20 YEARS.
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DEAR SIRS: For 20 years I was troubled with heart disease. Would frequently have fainting spells and smothering at night. Had to sit up or get out of bed to breathe. Had pain in my left side and back most of the time; at last I became dropsical. I was very nervous and nearly worn out. The least excitement would cause me to
THOUSANDS faint. I was troubled with fluttering. For the last fifteen years I could not sleep on my left side or back until began taking your *New Heart Cure*. I had not taken it very long until I felt much better, and I can now sleep on either side or back without the least discomfort. I have no pain, smothering, dropsy, no wind on stomach or other disagreeable symptoms. I am able to do all my own housework without any trouble and consider myself cured.
Elkhart, Ind., 1895. MRS. ELMIRA HATCH.
It is now four years since I have taken any medicine. Am in better health than I have been in 40 years. I honestly believe that *Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure* saved my life and made me a well woman. I am now 62 years of age, and am able to do a good day's work.
May 29th, 1892. MRS. ELMIRA HATCH.
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DR. MILES' PILLS, 50 DOSES 25 CTS.

Constipation
Demands prompt treatment. The results of neglect may be serious. Avoid all harsh and drastic purgatives, the tendency of which is to weaken the bowels. The best remedy is Ayer's Pills. Being purely vegetable, their action is prompt and their effect always beneficial. They are an admirable Liver and After-dinner pill, and everywhere endorsed by the profession.
"Ayer's Pills are highly and universally spoken of by the people about here. I make daily use of them in my practice."—Dr. I. E. Fowler, Bridgeport, Conn.
"I can recommend Ayer's Pills above all others, having long proved their value as a cathartic for myself and family."—J. T. Hess, Leithsville, Pa.
"For several years Ayer's Pills have been used in my family. We find them an
Effective Remedy
for constipation and indigestion, and are never without them in the house."—Moses Grenier, Lowell, Mass.
"I have used Ayer's Pills, for liver troubles and indigestion, during many years, and have always found them prompt and efficient in their action."—L. N. Smith, Utica, N. Y.
"I suffered from constipation which assumed such an obstinate form that I feared it would cause a stoppage of the bowels. Two boxes of Ayer's Pills effected a complete cure."—D. Burke, Saco, Me.
"I have used Ayer's Pills for the past thirty years and consider them an invaluable family medicine. I know of no better remedy for liver troubles, and have always found them a prompt cure for dyspepsia."—James Quinn, 90 Middle st., Hartford, Conn.
"Having been troubled with costiveness, which seems inevitable with persons of sedentary habits, I have tried Ayer's Pills, hoping for relief. I am glad to say that they have served me better than any other medicine. I attribute at this conclusion only after a faithful trial of their merits."—Samuel T. Jones, Oak st., Boston, Mass.
Ayer's Pills,
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DR. SANFORD'S
LIVER
INVIGORATOR
Cures thousands annually of Liver Complaints, Biliousness, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Malaria. More Ills result from an Unhealthy Liver than any other cause. Why suffer when you can be cured? Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator is a celebrated family medicine.
YOUR DRUGGIST WILL SUPPLY YOU.

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Warranted the best made. Simple Mills. Machinery all Standard. Specialties: Engines of Best Quality at lowest prices. Send for free illustrated Catalogue.
A. B. FARQUHAR CO., Ltd., YORK, PENNA.

HOUSEHOLD ART.

WORK for general harmony; too many rooms are only grotesque collections of art incongruities.

ART in house decorating is really a question of common sense—putting the right thing in the right place.

WALL-PAPERS should be unobtrusive in color and complexion design; do not choose patterns that make you think.

SUITABLE relation should be the keynote of artistic furnishing; everything on a plane with the life of the people who are to occupy the rooms.

AMERICAN taste in dress and home decoration has been sadly injured by giving the leadership to wealth—the evil power of an ignorant purse.

TOO MANY wall-papers are too delicate in design and tint, fit only for palaces; others are too grand, too pictorial, calling for court dames in powdered hair and silk gowns.

WOOD-TONES in wall-paper clear up the human complexion and emphasize beautiful flesh-tints; put your roses in lamp shades and wall-paper, not on your cheeks.

STRIVE for a medium; furnish to the ordinary and not to the extraordinary; only angels with white robes and yellow hair require a background of white satin furniture.

HALLS look well in red. Red is a welcoming color, and ceilings can bear strong designs and rich color because not closely seen or focused; a rich ceiling almost furnishes a room.—Edmund Russell.

APPETIZING PUDDINGS.

VENOSE PUDDING.—Five ounces of bread crumbs, four ounces of suet, three ounces of raisins, two ounces of citron, one-half pint of milk, the yolk of four eggs; flavor. Mix and steam.

WHORTLEBERRY PUDDING.—One and one-half cupfuls of sugar, one-half cupful of butter, one cupful of sweet milk, two eggs, three cupfuls of flour, and two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Mix and stir in lightly one pint of berries and bake.

RICE PUDDING.—Two tablespoonfuls of raw rice, one quart of milk, one-half cupful of sugar, a small piece of butter, one-half teaspoonful of salt and spice. Mix and bake in a slow oven for two hours. Half an hour before it is done, pour over it half a teacupful of cold milk.

QUICK PUDDING.—One and one-half cupfuls of flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one tablespoonful of butter, one-half cupful of milk, one teaspoonful of sugar, one-half cupful of raisins and two eggs. Mix, adding the beaten whites the last thing. Raisin and serve hot with liquid sauce.

POOR MAN'S PUDDING.—One cupful of sour milk, one cupful of molasses, one-half cupful of butter, one pound of stoned raisins, two eggs, one teaspoonful of soda, nutmeg and cinnamon to taste and flour to make as thick as cake. Boil four hours in a mold.—Good Housekeeping.

COLONIZATION.

THE Dutch colonies have 24,000,000 inhabitants.

PORTUGAL has 2,800,000 people in her colonies.

THE German colonies have a population of 3,500,000.

GREAT BRITAIN'S colonies have 28,000 miles of railways.

THE colonies of France have 22,000,000 population.

ALL Roman colonies were under perpetual martial law.

ABYSSINIA is under Italian protection established in 1889.

THE French colonial policy was received by Richelieu.

THE beginnings of the occupation of Bengal were made in 1652.

THE only export of the German colony of Togoland is palm oil.

Of the population of India, 52,000,000 are engaged in agriculture.

FRANCE does an annual business with her colonies of £25,000,000.

THE most important product of British Honduras is mahogany.

THERE are said to be large tracts of country in Cuba still unexplored.

THE only product of Socotra, a British island colony near Aden, is aloes.

MILLIONAIRES' CLUB RULES.

NO ROUND games shall be played where the stakes exceed $100,000 a corner.

MEMBERS will please not cut with their knives when outsiders are present.

MEMBERS are requested not to approach the club on foot nor in a hired conveyance.

NO WOMAN will be permitted to lunch his luncheon to the club wrapped up in a newspaper.

NO MEMBER who wears American made clothes will be permitted to sit in the front windows.

MEMBERS must not swear at the club servants, as they are all youngest sons of English noblemen.

UNDER no circumstances will any conversation about art, literature or science be permitted on the premises.

ANY member violating any of the above rules will be prohibited from using the gold soup plates for one month.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

When You Write to the Queen.

The paper on which letters to Queen Victoria are written must not be folded. No communication which gives evidence of having been creased will ever fall into her majesty's own hands. The proper method is to write on thick, glossy white paper and to carefully patch the missive in an envelope which fits it. Any folded communication never reaches the queen, for the simple reason that she won't look at it. All such letters are opened by the mistress of the robes, and, as a rule, the contents never get beyond her ken, the letter is of importance, it is returned to the writer with directions how to forward it.

Weight and Cost of the First Cable.

The original 1858 cable weighed 107 pounds per mile and had a conductor of seven copper wires of 25½ gauge. Price of deep sea wire per mile, $365; price of spun yarn and iron wire per mile, $265; cost of outside covering of tar and gutta-percha, $25 per mile; total cost per mile, $485. At $485 per mile the total cost of the 2,500 miles of deep sea wire was $1,212,500. To this add 25 miles of "shore end" wire, costing $1,450 per mile, and we find that the first ocean cable, exclusive of instruments, cost $1,250,000.

OF GENERAL INTEREST

DOORSKIN is a wall decoration.

A DOUBLE chin is invariably a sign of a lover of the table.

THE first currency used in this country was the Indian wampum.

DURING the complicated process of manufacturing stamps, they are counted eleven times in order to guard against pilfering.

CENTRAL park, New York, contains 862 acres; Phoenix park, Dublin, 1,760 acres; Hyde park, London, 390 acres; Yellowstone National park, 2,200,000 acres.

THE hornet was the first paper maker, and holds the original process. The paper it makes is about like that of the newspaper; nearly as firm and made of essentially the same material—woody fibers scraped from old rails and boards.